

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth
Founder

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2418 Price Five Cents TORONTO 2, FEBRUARY 21, 1931 JAMES HAY, Commissioner

Does God Call You?



THE SALVATION ARMY

PRELIMINARY APPLICATION FORM

Having a desire to become an Officer in The Salvation Army, I herewith offer myself as a Candidate for Training.

(Signed).....

Address.....

Date.....

What was your age last birthday?.....

Where born?.....

How long have you been saved?.....

How long have you been a Soldier?.....

Are you courting?..... If so, whom?.....

Are you married?..... If so, how many children?.....

Do you enjoy good health?.....

Have you ever applied before?.....

If so, when?.....

With what result?.....

How long have you been in Canada?.....

Every Candidate must in the first place obtain one of these Preliminary Forms from his Corps Officer and return it to him filled up, within seven days.

In the case of Married People, the wife must also fill up a Form of Application.

CANDIDATES' SUNDAY
FEBRUARY 22nd 1931

DOES GOD
CALL YOU
TO
SERVICE?

"OTHERS"

Lord, help me to live from day
to day
In such a self-forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayers shall be for—OTHERS

Help me in all the work I do
To ever be sincere and true,
And know that all I'd do for you
Must needs be done for—OTHERS.

Let "Self" be crucified and slain,
And buried deep: and all in vain
May efforts be to rise again,
Unless to live for—OTHERS.

Others, Lord, yes, OTHERS—
Let this my motto be;
Help me to live for others,
That I might live like Thee.
— C. D. Meigs.

THE UNSHAKEN ROCK

"WE ARE told in many voices—speaking sometimes in tones of scorn, sometimes of sorrow, sometimes of exaltation—that Christianity is dead; that science has shattered its faith in the supernatural; that criticism has sapped the bases of its narratives," wrote the celebrated and devout Dean Farrar some years ago. But, he continues, "I for one can only smile when we are so confidently assured that Christ is an anachronism. There have been sceptics before now. Long before Christianity had acquired one tithe of that majestic ascendancy which, except through our apostasy, it can never lose, there was a Celsus with his impassioned polemic; a porphyry with his haughty culture; and a Lucian with his withering sneer."

HE IS WILLING!

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

"There is not more genius, more energy, more freedom from bias now than there was in the fifteenth century, yet Christianity proved stronger than the doubters of the Renaissance... Christianity has survived the Encyclopaedists and Voltaire. The fifteenth century was followed by the Reformation; the eighteenth by the revival of religious life. Let not our hearts be troubled. The Church of Christ was not built on the shifting sand, but founded deep in the living rock."

DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 5:1-14.
A thought for the day:

Govern the lips
As they were palace doors, the king
within;
Tranquil and fair and courteous be all
words
Which from that presence win.
—Edwin Arnold.
Let us sing Song No. 616.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 6:1-11.
A thought for the day:

"A man should learn to detect that gleam of light which flashes across his mind from within, more than the glory of suns, or the wisdom of ages."—Emerson.
Let us sing Song No. 318.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 6:12-23.
A thought for the day:

"Man looketh on the countenance, it God on the heart. Man considereth the deeds, but God weigheth the intentions."—Thomas a Kempis.
Let us sing Song No. 100.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 6:24-33.
A thought for the day:

Forward-Looking Young Men and Women of To-day are Asking—

WHAT SHALL I DO WITH MY LIFE?

THE world needs young men and women who are filled with the Holy Spirit, wholly consecrated to the service of God and their fellows. What avenue of high endeavor offers greater opportunities in this connection than The Army? It gives a training, a platform, and the whole world as a field. Read the stirring

message, which follows, written by The Army Founder to the Salvationists of his time. It has a forceful application to-day. If the Divine Call has come to your heart, get in touch with the Candidates' Secretary at once, volunteering for service in the ranks of The Army. Obey the call to duty.

"WHY should not Jesus Christ have 'all the world'? Has any one got sufficient reason? Do any of our readers know of any?

"Is there any reason to be found in Hell why the dark stream of lost souls that rolls thitherward day by day should not be lessened and narrowed, or cut off altogether, and sent up with thundering shouts to the gates of Heaven?

"Is there any reason to be found in Heaven? Is there room for all these millions in the city that lies foursquare?

"Is there any reason to be found in the mind of God why His Salvation should not cover the earth as completely and as plentifully as the rolling ocean covers the mighty deep?

"To me all the difficulties of Scripture or theology on the subject are answered by the declaration He has made of His own nature—'GOD IS LOVE.' That there is no objection in the heart of Jesus Christ to all the world coming in with a rush—coming in now, coming forever—the command, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature,' sufficiently proves.

"He commanded what He wanted. He here sends out invitations to just as many as He desired to see at the feast provided in Paradise; that is, He tells His disciples to bid ALL THE WORLD. And they went on their errand, determined to win. No more shirking, no more quibbling. They went right bravely and efficiently—and did their share of the work of getting all the world for God.

"That same Saviour to-day is issuing the same command that the message of Salvation should be car-

ried to all the world. But who is to go? YOU. You who read this. Who else is there to go? Who else can you be certain will go? These Apostolic men are not here now; they are gone, and I can't see any one else to go so likely as YOU.

"YOU MUST GO YOURSELF. There is no hope of any possible compliance with this command until



PARDON AND HOLINESS

This is the second in a series of Holiness articles prepared for the Canada East "War Cry" by Brigadier Pimm Smith, of India.

WHAT is the difference between pardon and holiness? Pardon has to do with past sins, actual transgressions of the law of God. Holiness has to do with the thorough cleansing of the heart, the removal from the soul of sin's inward principle; and then the devoting of the life to the doing of the will and service of God.

Perhaps someone asks: If the sins of the past are pardoned, the heart changed and the person made a partaker of the divine nature, is not that holiness? By comparison with the person's condition before this saving work was begun, it is holiness; but in this case the word "holiness" is used as a relative term. That is to say, that by comparison, or up to a certain degree there is holiness; but not in the truest and fullest sense of the word.

When the blind man of Bethsaida was healed by Jesus, at first he said: "I see men as trees, walking." After that Jesus again put His hand on the man's eyes, and he saw every man clearly. It is something like that in this matter of pardon and holiness. At first the work is partial; afterwards it is complete. In The Army we teach that conversion is holiness begun; but the blessing of a clean heart and the infilling of the Holy Spirit are the completion of the work which was begun at the Cross when the sinner knelt for pardon.

The matter has been put like this: Pardon removes the guilt arising from actual transgression. "The washing of regeneration," as St. Paul calls it, removes the impurity contracted by the transgression. Entire Sanctification takes away the roots of sin.

When a man is genuinely converted he desires holiness. That desire is as inherent in real conversion as is coldness in ice, heat in the sun, or moisture in the clouds. Are you entirely sanctified? If not, do you desire to be so? If you profess to have received pardon, but have no desire for holiness, there is something wrong with you. You should examine your own heart as to its true condition before God. If you are content with any state lower than the highest which is possible for you, you are in danger. Look up, reach up, climb up. Believe that God can bring you up. "Be ye holy, for I am Holy."

"I NEVER MADE A SACRIFICE"

Said David Livingstone, the Renowned African Missionary and Explorer

"FOR my own part, I have never ceased to rejoice that God has appointed me to such an office. People talk of the sacrifice I have made in spending so much of my life in Africa. Can that be called a sacrifice which is simply paid back as a small part of a great debt owing to our God, which we can never repay? Is that a sacrifice which brings its own best reward in healthful activity, the consciousness of doing good, peace of mind, and a bright hope of a glorious destiny hereafter?

"Away with the word in such a view, and with such a thought! It is emphatically no sacrifice. Say, rather, it is a privilege. Anxiety, sickness, suffering and danger, now and then, with a foregoing of the common conveniences and charities of this life, may make us pause, and cause the spirit to waver and the soul to sink, but let this only be for a moment. All these are nothing when compared with the glory which shall hereafter be revealed in and for us.

"I never made a sacrifice. Of this we ought not to talk when we remember the great sacrifice which He made who left His Father's throne on high to give Himself for us."—David Livingstone.

every man who takes into his heart this hope, takes on himself the solemn responsibility of telling all the world—or as big a piece of it as he possibly can—the joyful news of this Salvation.

"Soldiers of Salvation who read this, here are your Marching Orders."

Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possessions, but of the heart.—John Ruskin.

The credit that is got by a lie only lasts till the truth is out.—Epictetus.

The heart has reasons that reason knows nothing about.—Pascal.

"Death to the lower self is the nearest gate and the quickest road to life."—Drummond.

Let us sing Song No. 707.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 6:34-42.
A thought for the day:

"All things that are on earth shall wholly pass away, Except the love of God, which shall live and last for aye."

—Bryant.

Let us sing Song No. 363.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 7:1-11.
A thought for the day:

They who fear criticism, think nothing, say nothing, do nothing, are nothing.

Let us sing Song No. 288.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: 2 Chron., 7:12-22.
A thought for the day:

"Man is not the creature of circumstances, circumstances are the creatures of men. We are free agents, and man is more powerful than matter."—Disraeli.

Let us sing Song No. 47.

Misused strength is tyrannous.

PROMOTED TO GLORY BROTHER KNIGHTS, Halifax I

With the promotion to Glory of Brother Knights, another link with The Army's pioneering days at Halifax has been severed. Although not able to take active part in the battle during recent years, owing to ill health, our comrade was always keenly interested in the Corps. His patience and fortitude made him a bright example to all who visited him, and his influence lives yet in the hearts and lives of all who were associated with him. While the Corps Officer and a number of our comrades, friends and relatives were praying at the bedside, his noble spirit passed away, after many weeks of suffering.

The Funeral service at the house and the graveside was conducted by Commandant Speller, and a party of Songsters rendered appropriate music. The Memorial service on Sunday evening was conducted by the Commanding Officer and one precious soul found the Saviour.—Mrs. Commandant L. G. Smith.

SISTER MAGGIE ANDERSON, Guelph

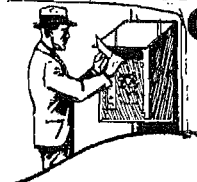
In the promotion to Glory of Sister Maggie Anderson, Guelph has lost one of its oldest Soldiers.

Converted in the old drill shed in a meeting led by Mrs. Envoy Dawson (nee Captain Churchill) some forty-six years ago, Sister Anderson proved through all the intervening years a staunch and loyal Salvationist. Her health for several years has not been good, and living on a farm some distance from the city, it was not possible for her to attend the meetings very frequently, but her life behind the scenes made a very deep impression on all who knew her. She left a beautiful testimony behind.

A Memorial service was conducted the following Sunday by Adjutant Bird. Mrs. Envoy Dawson and others made moving reference to the faithful life of our late comrade.

Our promoted Sister fought a good fight and was faithful until death.—James Ryder.

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



We invite our readers to write us on matters of general interest.

Dear Editor:

I have received much help and blessing through reading and selling "The War Cry." The articles contained therein are of much interest and inspiring, while the reports from the different Corps are indeed encouraging. I find "War Cry" selling affords me many opportunities of telling of God's wonderful love.

I sell a number of "Crys" weekly and find that prayer, before starting on my route, is very helpful. My Lord's promises are sure. The customers all enjoy reading The Army's paper. At one home all read it and find it very interesting.

I have given several copies to a friend, who is very grateful to get them. She reads and enjoys the "Cry," then in turn passes it on to another friend to read. So the message goes on. I thank God for the blessings and for the victory gained through being a "War Cry" Herald.

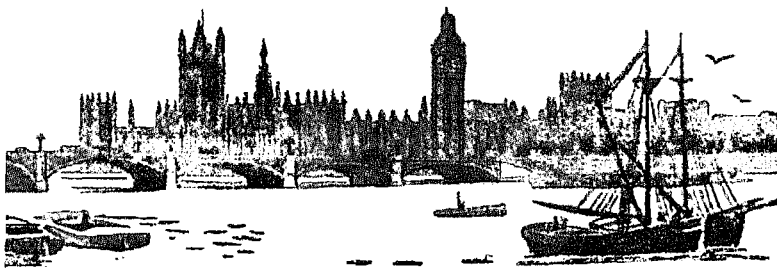
Oh, I'm glad I'm in this Army,
And I'll battle for the Lord.
He will give me grace to conquer,
And will keep me by His Word.

—Sister E. Wakefield, Danforth.

DOES GOD CALL YOU?

(See page 9)

Our : : : London : : : : : Outlook By SALVATION LONDONER



International Headquarters,
January 21st, 1931.

A BOOK AND ITS WORTH

More than one volume would be needed to set forth the happy results following the publication of "God in the Slums" (by Mr. Hugh Redwood, describing Army activities in the slums of London and other cities of these islands), and the launching by the General in the Royal Albert Hall last November of the Goodwill Campaign. All classes of people have offered to join in the campaign against poverty, sin and loneliness amongst the very poor. One London firm has written offering to make itself responsible for the financial support of a Slum Post. Ladies are sewing, gentlemen of many professions are helping with money and personal assistance. Corps have organized themselves into Goodwill Leagues. Wealthy folk, who have previously passed The Army by, are sending help as a result of reading the book. Scarcely an issue of "The War Cry" appears without some reference to the book. The copy, warm off the press, now in my hands, records that the first seeker for Salvation in Mrs. Higgins' meeting, at Leamington Spa, last Sunday, walked eleven miles to be present. He had been convicted of his need of God through reading "God in the Slums." So the work of a man whose heart was set aflame by the joyous self-sacrifice of the Slum Officers, goes on and on.

THE OLD LAND

I am told that these occasional and very hasty notes are of chief interest to comrades of the Old Land, who have gone out to make Canada their home. They like to catch a glimpse of the beloved English countryside and the familiar open-air stand. Perhaps I could be of greater service if

they would write (% the Editor) asking for any news of a particular Corps or town. It is not possible to give the beginning of a general survey of the British Field, but enquiries could doubtless be met by some fragments of the news which flows into this Headquarters at all hours.

A LONDON PICTURE

Some would doubtless like to have stood in Regent Street, West End of London, last Sunday afternoon, and to have seen The Army march sweep down that broad thoroughfare. The friendly police reinforced themselves with one of the new motor-cyclist "cops." He was an enthusiast, taking his stand at the street corner which the march would next reach, holding up all the traffic, then starting up his machine and spurring through back-streets to the next corner. When The Army arrived, there he was, hand outstretched in imperative command, all the way home! Behind the Senior Band and Corps marched the Young People's Corps, in full display for their Annual Sunday. The Life-Saving Guards, in their new grey overcoats, swinging along with military precision, captured every eye. They were a study in correctness, and right in the middle of the march walked an Army girl steadying a poor, drunken woman, who staggered along behind the Band, with her friends of The Army. The contrast and the evident appropriateness of the situation to the Salvationists made a deep impression on the cosmopolitan crowds on the sidewalks. Thank God there is still room for the "drunk" in our smartest parades!

THE TAXI DRIVER

I recently heard a good story about the same Corps. A taxicab passed the Regent Hall march and

was then held up while the Salvationists turned a corner. The fare began to grumble to the driver about the money that The Army must spend in keeping up such a Band. He thought their salaries must reach an enormous sum! The driver respectfully suggested that his fare was mistaken, and deftly called the Band-Sergeant to the cab, asking earnestly, "How much money do you fellows get?" The Sergeant took the cue and in a moment or two rattled off enough information to satisfy the fare. He also indicated The Army Hall near by. "I suppose you could do with a donation?" remarked the fare. He could, and the taxi drove off with the Salvationist-driver chuckling over another job neatly accomplished in the Cause.

A NORTHERN WINDOW

A glimpse of the other end of the country! Newcastle-on-Tyne on a snowy night, the streets like glass and the wind howling up the hill. From all directions arrive beaming Salvationists, blue of face, but jovial, coining remarks as keen as the wind about the state of the weather. It is cold, even for Newcastle, but the Temple is hot—even for the Temple. It is packed with happy Salvationists, on the platform three hundred and fifty new converts, gathered to be enrolled by the Chief of the Staff. Who wants to open a window? "Keep t' mucky weather in t' strate!" The Chief beams. Mrs. Mapp, adopted during a Home League Rally she led a year ago, is greeted with a delighted yell, "God bless tha, lass!" Prayer-time is a spatter of "Hallelujahs." Then Colonel Mrs. Trounce and Adjutant Nuttall speak of India in words which drop into dead silence. Compassion stirs without sign, and the Chief, as he tells the converts some of his early experiences, finds tears to match his own. The Prayer-battle is a storm — prayer, singing, rumble of departing contingents and ill-suppressed pleadings of "fishers" combining to add the finishing touches to a meeting such as only the North of England could present. Have I helped you to see it all again?

Sancho Explains To His Friends

A JOURNALIST HEARS "ASTOUNDING NEWS"

THE following is an interesting picture of The Army from the point of view of a South American journalist. The story was entitled "Astounding News":

When they passed in their dark uniforms, one of the group said to his companions, "Do you see that one to the right? Do you know who she is, or who she was?" They did not know, so he explained. It is an interesting story. She was a great sinner.

"A great sinner?" questions one of the group in great surprise. "Yes."

"She was a bad woman, without being a perverse woman. She possessed her own house, she supported her old mother with every comfort and gentleness, added to her responsibilities the care of her brother, and still she had something saved in the bank. However, she was an unhappy woman, for her evil-doing troubled her. What was to become of the poor thing? Society closed to her its every door. Courage failed her to attempt to gain liberty which at last she finally gained."

"How?" asked the curious companions.

"Don't you see that uniform which she is wearing now?"

"Yes, it is The Salvation Army uniform."

"Yes, it is. They read and ex-

plained to her the Word of Christ: 'Leave all that thou hast, follow Me, and thou shalt be saved.'

"She disposed of all that she had in order to provide the maintenance for her old mother. She voluntarily became poor, unselfishly renouncing an easy life of pleasure for the sacrificial life of a servant of Christ, also changing her rich dresses for that uniform."

"The redeemed woman joined herself to the ranks of The Army."

"And now?"

"Now? She is a valiant warrior, knowing where to go in order to save others, many others, before the corruption of vice can stain the souls of those whom we wish to save."

"Now she gives her body, soul, and spirit in the heavenly pleasure of doing good. Redeemed; going to be a redeemer; purified by repentance."

"What is her name?"

"What matter her name? Her name is that of a legion of uncountable shipwrecks who are wallowing in the mire of perversity, awaiting Salvation, because the morality which condemns them does not offer them a saving or helping hand; and now, my friends, do you still wish to say that that uniform is ridiculous?"

The friends keep silence, and the narrator of the event, smiling, says, "Good-bye." To my mind this story is worthy to be told here.—Sancho.

HE IS MY ALL IN ALL

By Major Fred W. Beer

Tune: "Nancy Lee"

Of all the melodies I love to sing,
My Christ, He is my All in All.
His presence makes my heart with mus-
ring;

My Christ is All in All.
My life is fill'd with joy and glad-
day by day,

As by His side I walk with Him along
the way;

So now I magnify His glorious name and
say

My Christ is All in All.

Chorus:

The wonder of His love, it fills my
Demands my life, demands the whole
His name o'er ev'ry name I'll e'er e
My Christ, He is my All in All.

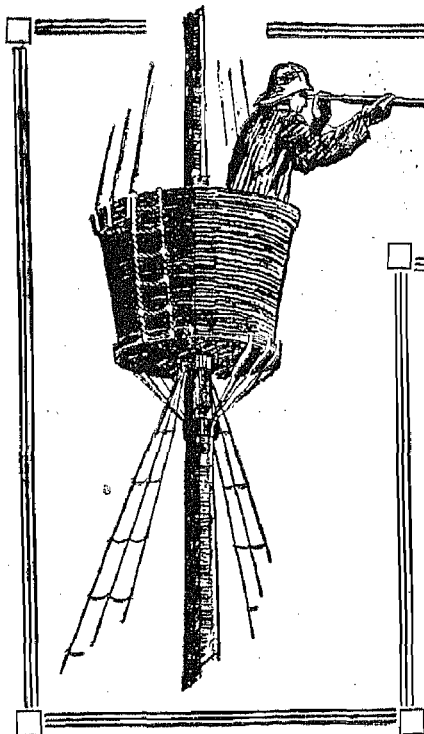
I ponder o'er the cross He bore for
My Christ, He is my All in All;
The debt He paid on Calvary's ru-
tree,

My Christ is All in All.
He rose again, and now in Heav'n
intercedes,

Before the glory of the Throne my cause
He pleads,

And on the journey Home to God supplies
my needs;

My Christ is All in All.



Newfoundland's "Look-Out Man" Gets

SOME "REGIONS BEYOND" GLIMPSES

Of Happenings in The Sea-Girt Isle

crowds came along and two souls were saved. There are encouraging testimonies that the visit stirred up a lot of interest.

Clarenville had an unexpected visit from the Colonel, owing to a change in the railway time-table. The visit greatly cheered Captain Downey and the comrades and friends, and one and all are eagerly anticipating a week-end visit soon.

The Colonel's lectures and other public activities in St. John's have created quite a deal of interest in the minds of the outside public, and both of the radio companies here have approached the Colonel with a view to his broadcasting some addresses.

The Winter Series of United Holiness meetings are being carried on most effectively. The congregational singing has greatly improved since all the songs and choruses are now projected by lantern on to a large sheet on the rear wall of the Citadel, thus all can now sing heartily. This innovation has been a great success, and together with the forceful addresses on Holiness, and other interesting features, the meetings are growing in power and influence.

Recently a Half-night of Prayer was held on behalf of the "Regions

their splendid reputation as zealous workers in regard to Army properties. Ensign Sidney Rideout has a notable record in this connection, and he has recently added to his already distinguished record a fine new school at Greenspond. The hard-working and devoted Ensign, with the assistance of Captain Garfield Ryan, has completed a job that is the admiration of all who see it. Now Captain Ryan is hard at work at Brighton, carrying on to completion a new Hall, which was commenced and carried splendidly to a certain stage by Lieutenant Peter Rideout, who received his farewell orders before he could complete what he had so well begun.

Adjutant Ryan, too, the District Officer at Gambo, has a good record in this line. He has recently built and completed a fine school at Dark Cove. It is really a picture and a great credit to the Adjutant's craftsmanship.

The present Training Session is doing well under Staff - Captain Bracey. The Cadets are giving a good account of themselves under very difficult conditions of training. Their efforts on the Field, though perforce limited to a small circle, are much appreciated, and doing good to others besides themselves.

As there was previously no library at the Training Garrison, the Colonel recently gave a very interesting lecture in aid of this worthy cause. The lecture, "The Romance of Army Songs," was illustrated by music, song and slides, and a very satisfactory amount was raised toward the purchase of books. The library is now a going concern, and will soon be further extended.

The General Secretary, Major Pitcher, finds his hands fairly full, but nevertheless gets away from the centre occasionally, and does some good meetings in the Outposts. His recent visits to Hickman's Harbor, Britannia, Gambo, Hare Bay, Wellington and Clarenville, were greatly enjoyed.

The Sub-Territorial Commander, a well-known enthusiast for the Young

had dark sorrows in the loss of fathers, husbands and sons. May we "remember the fatherless and widows in their affliction."

"The Anchorage," our Rescue and Industrial Home at St. John's, is more than ever proving its usefulness in the community. Eloquent testimony is frequently given regarding the tenderness and loving care of the Officers and nurses in their dealings with the people of all ages, who come under their care, and their spiritual ministrations are greatly blessed of God. It is delightful to note the Salvationism of these Officers, and the hearty manner with which they devote themselves to the activities of the Corps whenever their duties allow.

The Home League, under the direction and inspiration of Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Bladin, is doing well. Three new branches have been opened recently at Lewisporte, Long Pond and Catalina. The papers sent out to the Leagues by Mrs. Bladin are much appreciated, and the united spiritual meetings, held each month in St. John's, under Mrs. Bladin's leadership, are productive of much good.

Major Sainsbury's assistance is much in demand in these days of poverty and distress, and she has many callers, who tell their sad stories and invoke The Army's aid. The poor of St. John's would be in worse straits still but for The Army's aid in these chill winter days. The Major also finds much joy in visiting and cheering the inmates of Hospitals and the Penitentiary.

Speaking of the latter, one is reminded of the fine work done by Brother Martin, of St. John's III Corps in visiting prisoners and holding meetings with them. Our comrade has done this work consistently for over twenty years. May God bless and reward his consistent labors.

Ensign Isaac Hull, of the George Street Metropole, finds his abilities taxed these days. The institution is full of needy men, and the Ensign has had to requisition new supplies.

THE Sub-Territorial Commander is steadily getting round the island, notwithstanding wintry conditions, reduced railway facilities and other hardships associated with travel in this land at this time of the year. A brief summary of recent engagements makes interesting reading, and brings much satisfaction.

When doing a week-end at Clarke's Beach, a blizzard raged all through the Sunday; nevertheless three meetings were held and our comrades there were greatly cheered and encouraged. At this place the Colonel visited the home of Lieutenant Butler, who has been seriously ill, and

Candidates' Sunday, February 22nd Affords Youth an Opportunity—

who, with her relatives, was blessed and helped by the visit.

The week-end meetings at Bell Island were greatly enjoyed by the large crowds which attended. The Citadel was packed to overflowing on Sunday night, and in a powerful meeting a man was saved amidst great rejoicing. The Colonel's lecture on Monday drew a large and appreciative crowd. A special meeting was arranged on Monday afternoon by the Colonel, entirely for the Young People. A fine crowd attended, and some fifteen responded to the invitation to seek Christ. Mrs. Bladin assisted during the week-end.

Bonavista was also the scene of a most interesting and profitable week-end. Large and appreciative audiences thronged to the meetings, the Citadel being utterly unable to seat the crowds on Sunday afternoon and evening. There were two souls on Sunday night, but the Prayer-meeting had to be curtailed, as the bi-weekly train makes one of its departures on that night.

Elliston has also had a visit from the Colonel, and, as at many other places, it was difficult to accommodate the large crowd which gathered. The meeting was of a hearty and enthusiastic character, the singing being a feature. Commandant Cull and Lieutenant Myrtle Pyke are in good fettle, and working in a spirit of faith and anticipation.

Catalina is doing well, thanks largely to the hard work, faith and enterprise of Captain and Mrs. A. J. Rideout. There have been some splendid conversions and there are many evidences of progress. The Captain has put in hard work re-roofing the Citadel and making various other improvements. Notwithstanding the stormy weather at the time of the Colonel's visit, splendid

Beyond" Campaign. Under the Colonel's leadership a variety of leaders and subjects were introduced, and earnest, thoughtful prayer on these topics made the occasion memorable.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, assisted by Mrs. Major Pitcher and other women Officers, conducted a recent Sunday night meeting at St. John's III. A splendid meeting resulted and five seekers were recorded.

A brief reference to educational matters may not be out of place. At a recent demonstration in St. John's I Citadel, at which the pupils of The Salvation Army College gave the program, the Colonel presented the medals, diplomas and prizes won during the last educational year. It is a pleasure to record that the percentage of passes in The Army Schools throughout the Island was higher than for several years past, and some Army pupils and teachers scored high distinction.

The St. John's College this year is largely under the control of Captain Frank Moulton, who is deputizing for Ensign Mercer whilst the latter is engaged in special work. The teaching staff are co-operating splendidly and the College is doing well. The reports from many of our schools are most encouraging, and the future will doubtless see some further improvements as the result of the better grading of our teachers.

Grace Hospital has had an exceptionally busy time of recent months, and Major Fagner and her staff have had their hands more than full. The first graduation of nurses is due to take place shortly, and according to all accounts the Graduating Class, under Adjutant Payton, will give a splendid account of itself. The Hospital is without doubt a great credit to The Army in Newfoundland.

Some of our Field Officers keep up

—to think of "REGIONS BEYOND" The Present Sphere of Service

People, loses no chances of helping them. The recent united Corps Cadet gathering in St. John's, already reported, was eloquent proof of this. He is now giving his personal attention to the organizing of a large Singing Brigade to be used in various demonstrations, under the sonorous title of "The Caribou Choristers." There is some excitement and interest on the part of the Young People too, and they are all agog with enthusiasm over the venture.

The Colonel's daughter, Corps Cadet Dorothy, is also responsible for considerable improvement in the Primary Department at St. John's I.

The recent sad tragedy at Phillip's Head, in which we lost some promising young people, and a very devoted girl-Officer, Lieutenant Effie Budgell, has deepened our appreciation of the loss that is suffered here by accidents on the water. The last few months have brought considerable grief to some of our people in this way, particularly in the loss at sea of some schooners. Some of our own Soldiers, as well as several of our adherents, notably at Garnish and Burin, have

His worthy assistant, Lieutenant H. Pilgrim, has recently farewelled for the Field, and is now located at Alexander Bay.

The "Regions Beyond" Campaign is engaging the attention of our forces all over the land, and many interesting and encouraging reports of soul-saving victories are coming to hand. Adjutant Payne, of Lewisporte tells of constant and steady results in soul-saving and Soldier-making. Ensign Jones, of Burin, gives most encouraging news of souls being saved almost every week, and reports every department of the Corps advancing. Bishop's Falls, under the veteran Commandant Cole, is experiencing some old-time outpourings and many conversions. There were five captures on Sunday. A number of new Soldiers have been added to the Roll, and a Corps Cadet Brigade has also been formed. Catalina (Captain A. J. Rideout) and Winterton (Captain Thorne) are also having much success in this direction, besides many other places where the Revival Fire is burning. Hallelujah!

Cadets Campaign In "Regions Beyond"

Efforts by Salvation Amazons in Five Ontario Towns Result in Increased Attendances and a Total of One Hundred and Forty-Seven Seekers

AN "AMBITIOUS" TIME IN AMBITIOUS CITY

BRAVE raiders descended upon Hamilton on Tuesday, spent a week there in vigorous warfare, thoroughly won the hearts of the populace, and led twenty-one souls to Salvation!

These kindly-spirited Amazons of Salvation were under the leadership of Major Raven and Staff-Captain Hay, and their unusual tactics, their deep earnestness, and perseverance wrought wonders! Hamilton I Officers and comrades offered unanimous co-operation in all things.

What with delivering dodgers, carrying mottoes, engaging in special visitation, carrying on Open-air bombardments nearly every day, and meetings every night, visiting various

GALT STIRRED FROM CENTRE TO CIRCUMFERENCE

GALT was stirred from Centre to Circumference by the activities of a Brigade of Women Cadets, during the recent Campaign. The most hearty co-operation of Officers and Soldiers was accorded the Cadets in every endeavor.

In the first Prayer-meeting, a Cadet spoke very faithfully to a woman in the audience about her soul. Strange to say, it was with this very person that the Cadet was sent to billet, and it was with a little fear and trembling that she went with her, for she wondered if her words, which had been to the point, would make her hostess wish she had not been sent to her home. This, however, was not the case, and the earnest girl

Hall where, at eleven o'clock, they sought and found the Saviour while the Bandsmen and Officers had an old-fashioned Prayer-meeting around them. Sunday church-goers saw the two converted members of their community marching behind the Yellow, Red and Blue, and the Monday evening congregation saw the wife of one kneeling at The Army Penitent-form.

"Adjutant Kimmins, who are those girls down on Main Street? They've got megaphones and banners and are singing and reading the Bible as if their life depended on it." So said the reporter of a local newspaper, to the Corps Officer one noon hour. The Adjutant gladly answered his query.

Cold though it was on Saturday afternoon hundreds of folk had come to town from the surrounding countryside to buy their groceries and enjoy themselves. We think some of them got an unexpected thrill, for, judging by their faces, they must

"FIREBRANDS" SPEND WEEK IN TELEPHONE CITY

A DETACHMENT of women Cadets brought their messages of Salvation to the Telephone City, and the good folk of Brantford were stirred by the presence of these lively "firebrands" in their midst for a whole week. As a result of intensive Campaigning, twenty souls were born again. Hallelujah!

Unusual tactics were adopted to interest the people. On one occasion the Brigade was divided into two sections, each group attacking parts of the city. Homes were entered and prayed in, testimonies were given and songs sung. At one place an old lady, 99 years of age, was greatly cheered by her youthful visitor.

On another occasion the Cadets marched, single file, through the business section, a Cadet dropping off at each prominent location along the route, until the whole Brigade was scattered over the downtown area. They all read the fifty-fifth chapter



One of the interest-arousing tactics practised by the Brigade of Women—

hospitals and institutions, the lassies had their hands full—but they pluckily held on.

Said one man to an Officer: "You should take those girls home, and let them rest." This gentleman was sure they were "all crazy!" Perhaps his conscience was disturbed; who knows?

Sunday morning Holiness meeting stands out as a high-tide event. Just as the large congregation was singing what was intended to be the last song, God's Spirit came graciously near. One by one the seekers came forward until ten or twelve surrendered.

The spacious market-place, a favorite buying place for thousands of Hamilton housewives, was a strategic rendezvous to which the Cadets repaired frequently. Songs and tambourines, distribution of hand-bills and giving of testimonies, all aroused intense and helpful interest. Megaphones were used to carry the message to those on the farthestmost confines of the crowds. One afternoon the party of Cadets divided and meetings were held in various localities. On this occasion another detachment visited the House of Refuge.

A number of special services were powerfully effective; of particular interest was the illustrated lecture, by Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, on the Monday night.

In all, well over 2,000 people attended the Citadel meetings, and there were twenty-seven seekers. "War Crys" were boomed too, with commendable vigor. It would be impossible to sum up the total effect of such a well-packed week of stirring activity in so few words; such a thing must be left to the Final Day of Revelation.

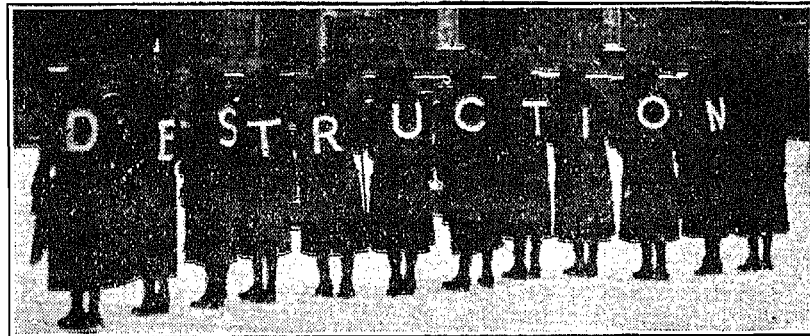
CAMPAIGNS CONDUCTED BY MEN CADETS

Owing to the heavy demands upon our columns this week, we regret that we have had to hold over the reports of the very successful Campaigns waged by the men Cadets in Oshawa and Guelph. These will appear in our next issue.

was able to speak and pray again in the billet and had the joy of seeing her very kind hostess kneeling at the Mercy-seat. In this home the Cadets were able to cheer an old gentleman, who could not venture out of doors.

During one of the Open-airs, held in a fine section of the city, a business man and his wife listened to the earnest exhortations and decided to attend the meeting. For the first time, they saw and heard all that took place during a Salvation meeting and were so delighted that they asked if two of the Cadets could not visit their home. This, of course, was done, and a very enjoyable half hour was spent in song and prayer in which the dear old grandmother joined. "No one else ever prayed with me," she said. And so another home came under the influence of The Army.

On Saturday night the Cadets took their audience up the musical scale and there they stopped. The meeting was closed without visible results. But soon there was a commotion. Some of the soul-saving Bandsmen were talking to two backsliders who were slightly under the influence of liquor and inducing them to come into the



—Cadets in the streets of Galt, during their week of special campaigning

have thought a new kind of circus was in town when they saw the long, single file of Army lassies, each with a huge white letter pinned on the front of her coat, marching down the street. Loudly they sounded each letter, with the result that the words, "Eternal Life" were half-whispered by many. But lo, when they looked at the retreating column, there was another thought-provoking word—"Destruction," for each Cadet bore on the back of her coat, one of the letters which comprise that word. After forming in a ring, Cadets impressed the listeners with the necessity of being "inside the circle and so possessing Eternal Life," and of the "Destruction" which awaits those "outside the circle!" Even the policemen's curiosity overcame them and they had to ask who the girls were.

And so one might write at length
(Continued at foot of column 4)

of Isaiah to the passersby. "You will get a rich reward in Heaven," cried one woman from the sidewalk.

Many Open-airs of special character were held. One day a policeman was accosted whilst on his beat, and spoken to about spiritual matters. On Sunday night he attended the meeting. While ticket-selling for a special event, a number of Cadets entered a gambling den. Nothing daunted, they tackled the men about their souls. Some of these men were later observed in the services.

Visitation was carried on amongst all classes. The well-to-do and church-goers were visited in their homes; the poverty-stricken were given practical help. The sick were cheered. One young woman in particular, who has been helpless for fourteen years, was greatly blessed.

The Cadets were mindful of those with whom they billeted, too, and one lassie brought her hostess to God. Two meetings were held in jail, with the prisoners. God honored all these efforts with encouraging success.

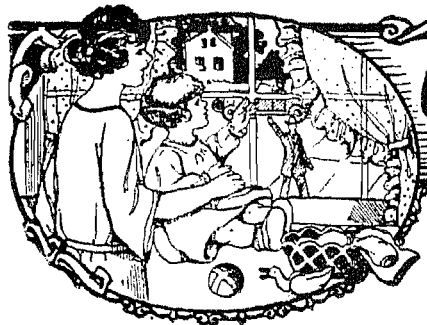


Staff-Captain Hay and the Brigade of Women Cadets which "raided" Hamilton

(Continued from foot of column 3)
of the special meetings each night when the crowd eagerly awaited "the new thing under the Sun"; of the Hospital visitation; the young men and women who sought God and evidenced such keen desire to become trained fighters for His sake; of the hard-fought and late Prayer-meetings when those who had to rise at four a.m. cheerfully stayed until the last willing soul had found Jesus and much more that brought cheer to our hearts, but we sum it all up by praising God for thirty adults and nine children seeking God.

IS YOUR PLACE IN THE
TRAINING GARRISON?

(See pages 2, 9 and 13)



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

Little-Known Women-Notables

The Runaway Wife

A Cingalese Lady of Luxury Who Became "All Things to All Men," Breaking Through Caste Prejudice and Performing Most Menial Tasks to Serve Her Lord

SHE RAN AWAY from her husband because he was too good! A strange wife, you will say, but such was the case with Mrs. Colonel Perera, the wife of that much-beloved and picturesque Officer who attended the Canada East Congress in company with General Bramwell Booth.

In the serial story now running in "The Young Soldier" this now-devoted wife's struggles and triumphs are traced—her bitter resentment in having to exchange a life of luxury as the wife of a well-to-do wine merchant, for that of an Army Officer with its humiliation and sacrifice.

But God wrought a miraculous change in her heart. Her sullen, uncompromising attitude vanished when, one day, like her husband, she recognized that the Cross of Christ was the attraction. She became his chief ally, a loyal companion, who never failed him, assuming her responsibility not only as a dutiful mother, but as his chief aide in his work as an Officer.

Particularly was this the case in the Training Garrison of South India. Picture, if you can, this Cingalese lady, accustomed to the refinement of a well-to-do home, and the privileges of such, undertaking the house-keeping of the institution, and, as though that were not a "man-sized" job in itself, doing the shopping, superintending the cooking, nursing the sick, and cheering the discouraged, which was not the least of her numerous roles.

Many of the lads in training were suffering from an irritating form of

skin disease, very common in ill-kept Hindu villages from which they came. It would be natural to expect that this refined, sensitive woman would shrink from the task of treating the sufferers, yet she washed and tended the sores carefully, at the same time gently teaching much-



She tended their sores

needed lessons in simple hygiene.

Mrs. Perera's wonderful self-sacrifice amazed even her husband. "She is a Cingalese lady," he said, "and she performs all these menial tasks for Tamils and Hindus, whom, for generations, our people have despised—surely this is a very wonderful thing!"

Truly this woman of God has learnt the inner meaning of the Saviour's beautiful "second-mile" lesson. She became an angel of mercy to all sick and suffering in the vicinity of the Garrison, where she and her husband labored. News of a death or of a serious illness would result in her immediate departure on an errand of sympathy and cheer, and soon she was recognized by all castes as one of themselves.

One night the Pereras were awakened by a furious knocking at the door. It proved to be a student from an adjacent Hindu College. Distractedly he stammered out his message—a fellow student in the town college had been taken violently ill and in desperation they were seeking aid of the neighboring Missions and Societies. Quickly Mrs. Perera rose and made her way to the bedside of the sufferer, where she arrived before any of those notified. Unfortunately she could do nothing for the poor fellow, who was in the last agonies of cholera. But she did what she could, staying with him to the end, praying and comforting the other students.

Her splendid devotion was commented upon at the funeral, especially the fact that she had been the first of all the missionaries to arrive at the sufferer's bedside. A student from the Garrison School, overhearing the remark, responded with quiet conviction, "Of course she would be first; she is Mrs. Perera."

Singularly, this good woman has an Officer-daughter serving with a former Canadian Officer—Adjutant Mabel Bell, the Training Garrison Principal of Ceylon. We pay honor to this Cingalese sister of mercy, and may God bless her and all who are similarly engaged in that great British Dependency.

HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

(For February)

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Staff - Captain Mundy, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth — Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood — Mrs. Major Wright, Wed., 26, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside — Field-Major O'Neill, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.
Todmorden — Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville — Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Lisgar Street — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore, Thurs., 26, 2.30 p.m.
Mount Dennis — Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whately, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree — Mrs. Adjutant Green, Wed., 26, 2.30 p.m.
Weston — Mrs. Major Sparks, Thurs., 19, 2.30 p.m.

UTILIZING CEREALS

On the shelf where you keep your breakfast cereals you have the base for dozens of attractive dishes that may be served at other meals—or even in between meals.

Corn flakes may be used in waffles and griddle cakes, or in candy instead of nuts.

The same cereal may be used instead of dried crumbs in veal loaf, for stuffing chicken, for crumbing oysters, chops, fish, etc., which are to be fried. From two to three cups may be combined with four eggs in an omelet. This makes the omelet "go further" and therefore, costs less.

Call Not Thou Common!

"O H, DEAR! That oven! I can't leave it for two minutes without something spoiling; there are my scones—ruined!"

This little speech might be duplicated in more than a few homes on any Saturday morning, when "Ma" is baking.

When one gazes admiringly in a show window at these enamelled, burnished metal creations, to which the ugly appellation, "stove" is linked, it appears impossible that anything but the most savory edibles could be removed from the ornate receptacle.

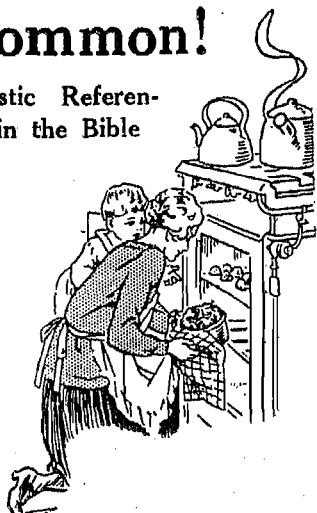
But if there is an element of risk in these near-perfect productions how might the women of Abraham's day be expected to fare?

Imagine Mrs. Housewife of to-day providing for guests, as Sarah had to do, with her sand oven. Three men visited Abraham's tent on the plains of Mamre, and Abraham, with the hospitality characteristic of that day, hurried into the tent to Sarah, and said, "Make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth." Then Abraham himself ran to the herd and fetched a young calf. With such a delightful spread before the guests, it would be natural for them to ask, "Where is Sarah, thy wife?"

But the oven Sarah used to prepare this repast for the strangers, would cause Mrs. Housewife of To-day to weep. It would likely be nothing more than a sand oven. A fire was made on the sand of the earth until sufficiently heated. The fuel and ire were then cleared away, and the

Domestic References in the Bible

THE OVEN



dough or other food laid on the hot sand.

In the Wilderness wanderings of the Israelites the earth oven was doubtless used. This was merely a round hole in the earth, in which stones were placed and a fire kindled upon them. When the stones became thoroughly hot the fire was removed and the food placed on them, being turned as often as necessary.

The figurative use of the word occurs extensively in the Scriptures. God makes his enemies a fiery oven, and His judgments burn as an oven. "Ten women shall bake your bread in one oven," is a figure of speech, describing scarcity, for in ordinary times each woman would have enough baking for an oven of her own. "Our skin was black like an oven," is the lament of Jeremiah as he pictures the sad lot of his people in captivity.—Mere Man.

ABIGAIL'S LOVER

IN A CERTAIN New England family there were two daughters named Mary and Abigail. Mary, the elder, was wooed by a promising young man named Richard Cranch, and her parents approved of him highly; Abigail's lover was an awkward lad named John, of whom the parents thought nothing.

The girls were married in a double wedding and, according to the custom of the time, each chose a Bible verse as a sort of life motto and recited it at the ceremony.

Mary, looking proudly at her man, said: "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken from her." Little Abigail raised her brave chin and recited loudly: "John came neither eating nor drinking and ye say he hath a devil."

The last name of Abigail's John was Adams. She was the only woman to become the wife of one President of the United States and the mother of another.

But her father worried and tried to save her from what seemed to the eyes of old age a very serious mistake.

A PRESIDENT, on CHILDREN

"WE APPROACH all problems of childhood with affection," said President Hoover, recently.

"Theirs is the province of joy and humor."

"They are the most wholesome part of the race, the sweetest, for they are fresher from the hands of God . . .

"There are safeguards and services to childhood which can be provided by the community, the State, or the nation—all of which are beyond the reach of the individual parent . . .

"Let not one believe that these are questions which should not stir a nation; that they are below the dignity of statesmen or governments. If we could have but one generation of properly born, trained, educated, and healthy children, a thousand other problems of government would vanish. We would assure ourselves of healthier minds in more vigorous bodies to direct the energies of our nation to yet greater heights of achievement. Moreover, one good community nurse will save a dozen future policemen."

CHEESE BISCUITS

Two cups special cake flour, sifted; 2½ teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon butter or other shortening, ½ cup grated cheese, ¾ cup milk and water, equal parts.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening and cheese. Add liquid gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll 1-3 inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with floured biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven (450 F) 15 minutes. Makes 12 biscuits.

THE PLASTIC HEART OF A CHILD

*I found a piece of plastic clay
And idly fashioned it one day,
And as my fingers pressed it
still,
It moved and yielded to my
will.*

*I came again when days had
passed,
The piece of clay was hard at
last;
The form I gave it still it bore,
But I could change that form
no more.*

*I took a piece of living clay
And gently formed it day by
day,
And moulded, with my power
and art,
A young child's soft and
yielding heart.*

*I came again when years had
gone,
It was a man I looked upon;
He still that early impress bore,
And I could change him never
more.*

"TRITO DE GUERRA," SENOR?

Intrepid Fighting in Cuba

BY THE time this is read, Brigadier and Mrs. Jose Walker, who are in charge of The Army's work in Cuba, that largest island of the West Indies, and where Spanish is the language spoken, will have returned to that field of service after having enjoyed a well-earned furlough in the country of Sweden, which is the homeland of Mrs. Walker—a land which has sent out some splendid Salvation Army Missionary comrades.

The work in Cuba, which is part of the Central America and West Indies (West) Territory, under Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander, was started in 1920 by our comrades in Havana. From the beginning they were confronted with special difficulties. Landing without a friend or any particular help, they were discouraged by nearly all whom they met. Clearly The Army was not wanted. They had better go back from whence they came!

"Made Good"

They did not take this well-meant advice and what is the result? Well, despite many hardships of one kind and another, they have, with God's help and the faithful assistance of their comrades, "made good."

There are now twenty-one Officers on the island, and no less than four Spanish Corps in the City of Havana, while there is another Spanish-speaking centre outside its borders. Of their devoted comrades, both the Brigadier and his wife speak in terms of affection and admiration, mentioning such names as Captain and Mrs. Walford, from Plumstead, Captain Stanley Bonnett, Captain Maud Hall, and others. While our comrades have been on furlough in this country and on the Continent, Staff-Captain Morrison, from West Africa, has been keeping the Flag waving.

The Staff-Captain, being the Assistant Divisional Commander, understands the problems with which he has had to grapple. Commandant and Mrs. Perry are in charge of the Hostel for travellers at Santiago de Cuba, situated at the other end of the island.

This reference to the Hostel reminds us of the fact that The Army has two Social Institutions in Havana; one is the Evangeline Home for Children, and another, the Creche for little ones. Though the latter is not a big place, the former accommodates sixty-three little children who are constantly in residence, being lovingly cared for.

Happy-Spirited

There was a Training Session, and our happy-spirited comrades report the conclusion of the first period and the Commissioning of a little company of Officers for service on this interesting Salvation battlefield. There are two Army Day-Schools now established in the city and three more are in being outside the city's precincts. The Headquarters is in Havana and is situated in the heart of one of the finest sections of the Capital.

We have spoken of the scant encouragement received by our comrades when they started the work in Cuba. It was not until the ungainly facts of the situation demanded attention that inquiry concerning The Army commenced. After an address before a number of business men and other inquiring friends who had the well-being of the poor and needy at heart, the tide of sympathy and admiration began to flow in The Army's direction. Here were 243 children obviously in need of loving attention, taken by The Army to a Summer Colony which lasted for eighty days. Here, too, provision had

been made by the hungry at sundry seasonable feasts, and much relief effort was quietly and systematically carried through. This kind of thing was being done and called for attention so loudly that the Brigadier was asked to tell the story of The Army's aims and purposes and declare just what had been done. The recital of the record of family relief work in itself was convincing, and the result of all the good news was the making of friends and the coming forward of helpers. Our comrades give God the glory for what has been done and rejoice that to some extent the gifts of friends now help to ease the financial burden.

The work is progressing well in a spiritual sense, and souls are being won for God. It took the Brigadier two years to obtain permission for The Army to hold Open-air meetings in Cuba, but now the fullest liberty is enjoyed—between 500 and 800 men and women now listen at one time and place. Indeed, so great is their respect for religion and so carefully have they been trained in regard to it, that at the very mention of the name of God every hat is taken off and the utmost reverence is observed while the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ is proclaimed with courage and faithfulness.

So Keen Are They

So keen are the people on hearing the message of Salvation, that at one Corps, after a meeting closing at 10 p.m., our comrades marched to an Outpost and at 10.30 commenced a gathering which was continued until nearly midnight. This in a land where our comrades had to make their own benches and paint them and help to erect their own edifices.

There is a "War Cry" published in Spanish ("Trito de Guerra"). This was prepared by the Brigadier and his wife and edited. Then after it had been printed they had themselves to go out into the streets and sell it. That was when they began to publish it. Now it is in much demand and is called for, not only in Cuba, but in South America, where there are four million Cubans, Spaniards, and Mexicans who speak Spanish and who understand something of the Salvation message it contains. "The War Cry" reference suggests a merry aspect of selling experiences.



Glimpses of Salvation Effort in the West Indies Island

Vd. comprar un "Trito de Guerra," sir?" (Will you buy a "War Cry," sir?) Unfortunately she mixed up the phrases, and offering a "War Cry" to a man in a cafe, she said: "Bendice Senor estos alimentos!" His bewilderment may be imagined. But after all, the words were not wholly without significance!

The prospects are bright for the future in Cuba, where it is hoped that it may be possible to commence work amongst the blind and develop along the lines of a helpful agricultural service which might take the form of a Training School for lads. First and last it is the spiritual side of the work in which all our comrades in Cuba and farther afield rejoice, and they praise God for the way, in their hour of need, He came to their help in pioneering for Jesus in this beautiful island of the sea.

THEIR LARGEST HALL

Now Being Erected on the Gold Coast of Africa

Adjutant Ashby, of the Gold Coast, is as busy as ever. He is always on the war path and his visits to the various Corps in his Division are a cheer and inspiration to the Officers and comrades.

The Adjutant has lately been occupied with the erection of a Hall at Akrosso. The completion of this building will be a great cheer to the comrades there who have been without suitable accommodation since their Hall was destroyed by a fire some time ago.

In addition to this, the Adjutant has been giving much attention to property matters at many of his Corps. A large Hall at Begoro is in course of erection. When completed it will be the largest Army Hall in West Africa.

A CIVIL WAR EPISODE

Adjutant Eacott Has Another Exciting Adventure

Adjutant Eacott, writing regarding a raid on T'ai Yuan Fu, the capital Shansi, in connection with civil and bandit difficulty, says:

"I am glad to report that the raid leaves us all unharmed. Out with Ensign Hou, and great sternation prevailed when a pipe heard, and an explosion. creased when one of the planes went up and fired, a perched on the drum tower forth, too.

I was pushed and dragged to hole in the floor, and in healthy resistance, was pushed a flight of stairs. Once stream of women and children prentices and bosses p... clambering out again to light and liberty air at last, and from watched the two plaze white smoke in the b

IN THE WORLD'S NORTHERNMOST TOWN

Norway's "Catherine Booth" Lifeboat Has a Narrow Escape

DURING a visit to the Far North Division, Commissioner Larsson, Territorial Commander for Norway, conducted Officers' meetings in Hammerfest (the northernmost town in the world) and also in Narvik.

At Narvik the Commissioner dedicated the new extension in connection with the Eventide Home there, where there is now accommodation for fifty old people. The town authorities have been very interested in the extension and have helped in different ways with money and thus made the enterprise possible.

Commissioner Larsson also recently visited Haugesund on the West Coast of Norway, and conducted the dedication of a new Army Hall there. The occasion was a very blessed one. The town authorities were present and spoke highly of The Army's work, expressing their best wishes for the work in the fine new Hall. The building has seating accommodation in the main hall for between 450 and 500 people, besides which there is a splendid Soldiers' room and also Scouts' and Guards' rooms. The meetings held in connection with the dedication were in a special manner blessed by God and forty-two seekers were registered.

The Self-Denial effort has just concluded, and in spite of difficult circumstances the result is very encouraging. We praise God for an increase of about Kr. 7,000.

Our Lifeboat, "Catherine Booth," was nearly lost recently. Early in December this rescue ship, now stationed at Hasvik in Finnmark, was crossing the sea during a terrible storm, when a very heavy wave

swept over the boat and nearly washed two men overboard. When the wave had passed, the Captain, feeling something was wrong, made an inspection and found a leak where the water was quickly coming in. He managed, however, to bring the boat to the shore and beached it just before it sank. As the tide was



An Army Officer visiting lonely Laplanders in Norway's mountainous North Country

up at the time, the ship was not lost. The saving of the boat is regarded as a great accomplishment.

Only a few days before, the Captain and crew had been able to rescue from death four men.

One young woman comrade set off in all confidence to sell the paper, and nearly all her Spanish was contained in two sentences. One was: "Bendice Senor estos alimentos" (Lord bless this food); and the other: "Quiere



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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paid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

General Order 1

SELF-DENIAL, 1931

The Annual Week of Self-Denial
will be observed in the Canada East
Territory from Sunday, May 3rd to
Saturday, May 9th.

After Sunday, March 1st, no De-
monstration of a financial character
(except on behalf of the Self Denial
Effort) may take place in any Corps
until the Effort is closed, without the
consent of Territorial Headquarters.

The completed returns and totals
will be declared on Friday, May 22nd.

Officers of all ranks are responsible
for seeing this order is observed.

James Hay
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Lillian Clarke.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant Eugene White, to Dundas.
Adjutant Beatrice Millard, to Liverpool.
Adjutant Isabella Froud, to Weston.
Lieutenant Mary Payne, to St. John II.
Pro-Lieutenant Grace Robinson, to
Palmerston.
Pro-Lieutenant Teresa Carter, to Liver-
pool.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Arthur Cameron, out from Dan-
forth, 4.7.27, stationed at Territorial
Headquarters; and Lieutenant Lillian
Goodall, out from Toronto I, 28.6.28,
last appointment, Mimico; on January
27th, 1931, at Toronto I, by Major
Cameron. (R.)

JAMES HAY,
Territorial Commander.

PASSING OF COMM. UNSWORTH

age by the Commissioner

LIVING just heard from the
Chief of the Staff that Commis-
sioner Isaac Unsworth was
rested to Glory last night, Febru-
ary 7th. I have been assuring the
staff of our deep sympathy with
him and his loss such a valuable
and such a unique worker.
We have also expressed our deep
sympathy with Mrs. Unsworth.

What a long life of toil and devo-
tion to Salvation Army ideals is
represented by the Commissioner!
What a heart he had! What a man
for the souls of the people! The old
Officers will remember him as a
Field Officer. How he moved thou-
sands Godwards, and how his pas-
sionate young soul in those earlier
days led many a young Officer to
think of him as an example in
warmth and zeal, and toil for the
glory of men.

These later days how he has
been the General. How much in-
fluence he has stood with three
us to help them in the special
of The Army.
This time his loss must be
felt by our beloved General, to
we express our deepest sym-
pathy.

In addition to the above, which
comes to hand as we go to press, re-
ference to column 4, page 13 will
serve to acquaint readers with the
passing of two other Veteran Officers
whose names are known throughout
The Army world.—Ed.

"Enter to Learn—Go Forth to Serve"

YOUNG PEOPLE OF TORONTO EAST

Spend a Profitable Day in School With

THE COMMISSIONER

*"And these I see, these sparkling
eyes,
These stores of mystic meaning, these
young lives,
Building, equipping like a fleet of
ships, immortal ships,
Soon to sail over the measureless seas
On the soul's voyage."*

WALT WHITMAN found a trea-
sure of poetical inspiration in
"sparkling eyes" and "young
lives." Could he have experienced
some form of resurrection, and looked
into the auditorium of the High
School of Commerce, Euston and
Chatham Streets, Toronto, on Sunday
last, the fires of prosody would have
been stirred afresh in his heart, we
imagine. "Breathes there a man with
soul so dead" as to be utterly im-
pervious to the appeal, the charm, the
thrill of youthful life? Four hundred
young people of the Toronto East Di-
vision fairly electrified the atmos-
phere of the spacious hall, whose
dignity and simplicity fell in such
complete harmony with the pursuits
of higher learning. "Higher learning"
did we say? An apt description in-
deed of the realized purposes of the
day.

One could not help one's eye wan-
dering at intervals to the motto which
stood out in bold relief above the
stage—"Enter to learn—go forth to
serve." What a gracious wedding of
the utilitarian and the spiritual—for
true service is spiritual; its highest
qualities are spirit-qualities. This
motto expressed the two triumphant
themes that were interwoven into
talk and song, giving purposeful
coherency and continuity to the day's
efforts.

As an exemplification of the ser-
vice motif, in the morning session the
Commissioner referred to the efforts
he is making to allay the fears of
those Canadians who have relatives
in the New Zealand earthquake zone.
Then he passed on to other current
tid-bits: the fact, for example, that
82,000 free meals have been distrib-
uted by The Army, in Toronto alone,
since the cold weather set in.

Later on, in the same session, the
Commissioner swung over to the
other theme, and the instruction that
he imparted anent "character build-
ing" did not miss its mark. Diligence,
virtue, knowledge, faith, temperance,
brotherly kindness, were portrayed as
marks of the true Christ-follower;
they are graces that defy ordinary
processes of acquisition, for they are
growths, the normal expansion of a
definite spiritual experience.

Both the Chief Secretary and Mrs.
Dalziel were warmly received. Some-
thing vital to most young men and
women, and expressed often through
the aforementioned "sparkling eyes"
was lifted to a noble plane by the
Colonel. Ambition is legitimate, he
pointed out, so long as one all-
controlling passion dominates—"do-
ing the will of God." In the after-
noon he drew from personal experi-
ence: At one time his primary as-
piration was to become a proficient
cornetist; then the Spirit of God cap-
tured his heart, and the chief pursuit
toppled from its throne, rendered sub-
servient to the nobler motive. At
night Mrs. Dalziel crossed the years
of girlhood days, and touched on some
matters of everlasting interest to lads
and lassies.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs.
Commandant Barclay, of Lisgar
Street, whose father, Brother Tom
Whiffin, a veteran Salvationist of
nearly forty years standing, passed
away recently in Toronto.

Lieutenant P. Ward, of Chatham,

When we heard the three papers,
read by as many Corps Cadets, in the
afternoon session, there arose un-
bidden to the mind someone's remark
that "genius is shown as much in
selection as in originality." Whilst
"genius" is not the strictly correct
term to use, there certainly was evi-
dence of fine discrimination in selec-
tion of the proper matter from the
great masses available for such
papers. Two young women and a
young man were the privileged
people: Corps Cadet Grace Pollock
of Yorkville, "My Ideal Salvation
Soldier"; Corps Cadet Robert Mc-
lelland of Riverdale, "The Value of
Open-air Fighting"; Corps Cadet
Frances Dixon of Danforth, "Why I
Admire the Founder of The Salvation
Army."

A happy suggestion of the Commis-
sioner that Colonel Adby dilate for
five minutes on "What I would do if
I were young again," brought forth
a flood of reminiscences, pregnant
with suggestion. Major Spooner, the
Young People's Secretary, was loyally
greeted, too, and his stirring call to
a fixity of purpose, the achievement
of a correct sense of direction, fell
upon ears grateful for such a sound-
ing of salient imperatives.

At night everything conspired to
bring to a fruitful outcome the efforts
of the day. Songs, solos by Staff-
Captain Hay and Lieutenant Gaylard,
earnest words of exhortation from
Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Dalziel and Lieut-
Colonel Saunders were carefully
weighed. Then, to clinch the matter
of decision, the Commissioner spoke.
"Remembrance of God brings convic-
tion to some, a sense of guilt, a
realization of hidden sin!" His were
trenchant utterances; a spade was
called a spade; live issues in youthful
living were courageously, yet kindly,
faced.

Can it be wondered, in view of all
this, that Colonel Adby had just com-
menced the Prayer-meeting when the
first volunteered to kneel at the
place of miracles? We saw one
Company Guard, shortly after, lead
three young girls down the aisle; a
Cadet struggled for some time with
a hesitant young man, and then had
victory; another lassie Cadet cried a
jubilant "Hallelujah" in glorious ex-
ultation when a young woman with
whom she had been dealing, sur-
rendered. Fishing, fighting, praying,
singing! There was glory in the
battle; triumph in the accomplish-
ments. Thirty-nine young folk in all
made definite and, we believe, far-
reaching decisions. One girl who
came out after the Benediction was
pronounced, went home to make up a
difference with her mother that has
caused her unutterable anguish of
heart!

There were, too, six definite offer-
ings for Candidatenhip; these six en-
tered to learn; shortly they will go
forth to serve.

We must not omit to mention those
more or less behind the scenes
workers whose efforts gave smooth-
ness and efficiency to the day's pro-
ceedings: Brigadier Easton at the
piano; Major Beer and the "melody
boys" of Riverdale; those "men of
Janus," who superintended the doors
and hallways; and last, but by no
means least, the Divisional Com-
mander, Brigadier Ritchie, and Adju-
tant McBain, the genial Divisional
Young People's Secretary.

N.B., recently underwent an opera-
tion, which, happily, was most suc-
cessful.

Ensign Milner of the St. John Hos-
pital, and Lieutenant Ward of the
Women's Hospital in Toronto, are
also on the sick list.

The Upper Room Spirit in a
Lower Room

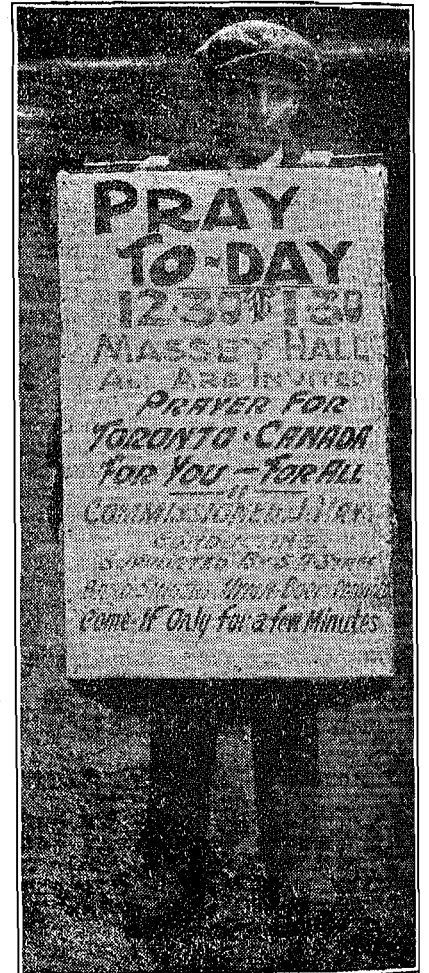
MASSEY HALL PRAYER- MEETINGS

Continue Under the Leadership of
THE TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

MONDAY noon hour in down-
town Toronto. Thronged
thoroughfares, streams of autos,
crowded restaurants, shouting news-
boys, the roar of traffic, buying and
selling, and: an Army Prayer-meeting!

In the lower Massey Hall, in the
very heart of the throbbing city, had
gathered a company of people for an
hour of quiet meditation and prayer.
They were not all wearers of the blue,
for joining the Salvationists in prayer
were quite a number of earnest fol-
lowers of the Lowly Nazarene who
are also believers in the efficacy of
prayer.

And there were just a few whose
coming was evidently the outcome of



A Call which arrests pedestrians in
downtown Toronto

curiosity, aroused by the sight of The
Army procession marching from Ter-
ritorial Headquarters to the Massey
Hall, to the strains of music from the
Band formed under the leadership of
Major Beer, and the Cadets' Band, and
also by the sight of those unusual
placards bearing the appeal "Come
to Prayer!" A powerful effect must
have been made on such "outsiders"
by the concentrated faith of that
prayerful company.

That there was a larger crowd than
attended the first meeting of this
month of Monday noon-day Prayer-
gatherings was a gratifying thing.
The Hall, on this occasion, had few
vacant seats.

A man in artisan garb sat by our
side, following the proceedings ear-
nestly; there were men and women
from the office, the counter, the
bench, who had snatched a few min-
utes during the lunch hour to join in
prayer for "Toronto, for Canada, for
All."

Under the leadership of the Com-
missioner, who was supported by Mrs.
Hay and the Chief Secretary, the
hour was utilized to the full. The
Responsive Reading, led by the Com-
missioner, proved of much help in
preparing minds and hearts for faith-
inspired prayer.

(Continued on page 13)

"WHOM SHALL I SEND?"

Here is the Greatest of all Tasks—The Spiritual Reformation of a World—What are Your Ideals and Visions?—What are the Stirrings in Your Heart? How Do You React?

BY THE COMMISSIONER

THE GREATEST TASK IN THE WORLD, the most honorable, that with the greatest issues, is the changing of the souls of men from darkness of sin to the light of God, and from the bondage of selfishness to the devotion of the Cross. God is constantly looking for men and women to undertake this tremendous task.

The thrilling prophecy of Isaiah and the recital of his personal experiences show how true it was in his day, and a like experience, feeble as it is true in many, but almost as impressive in not a few, has come to many throughout the ages of the Christian warfare, in the great fight for the recovery of the world to the Lordship of Christ.

God has a great work on. Let the Scientist imagine he is doing it, and doubtless many in some degree are. Let the great Educationalist see in it a service to God and man, and doubtless it is. Let the Medical Man, with all his sympathy for the frailty of human bodies, persist in his great task. Let the Legislator consider all that is best for the control of his land, and the guidance of his people. Let the Moralist think out all that may be uplifting and adjusting toward the betterment of his fellows. Let the Social Reformer seek to improve these conditions that press so terribly on the people. But when all have done their work, be it ever so perfectly done, there still remains the greatest of all tasks—

THE SPIRITUAL REFORMATION OF A WORLD.

What a history The Salvation Army already has in this respect! How every Territory can show scores, and possibly hundreds, representing the highest idealism in this matter. Men and women who, in their 'teens very often, have heard bells ringing as from Eternity, have seen fingers pointing right through to a life of consecration, have received flashes of light showing them something of the value of soul, and of the immense possibilities of re-casting the spiritual destiny, which, without doubt, had the most powerful effect, the total result of which cannot be measured until Eternity dawns.

To this great task The Salvation Army, in the name of the Christ of the Cross, by the powers and authority of the Holy Spirit; in the interests of the unchanged and unregenerated souls of the people, is still calling and keeps on calling. Some will listen to the cry; some will even place their lives in glad subjection to these splendid standards of soul-saving and spiritual reformation, and their work will, if persisted in, be honoring to God, helpful to man, and influential upon millions yet unborn.

The souls of men entrapped by sin; held by strong drink; fettered by selfishness; bogged by unbelief; cajoled and tricked by the glare of worldliness; debased by sensuality and living for this world and all it can bring them, are a tremendous challenge to the preacher of the Gospel; to the man who carries the living testimony of what God can do in the human heart. But the task sometimes seems so great, and the encouragements so few, and the temporary gain so uncertain, and the fame and approval of man so lacking, that it is no wonder God the Holy Ghost has to maintain, and does maintain, argument, persuasion, pleadings, helpings, meltings, wooings and calls of every description before some yield to the great task, this

Divine mission of the Eternal God to save men from eternal wrath.

How is it with you? On the 22nd of February, throughout the length and breadth of the Territory, Officers will be referring once more to the fact that they are "praying to the Lord of the harvest that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." They will be giving their own experiences, showing how glad they are that their lives were ever yielded to this great work. Among all classes and conditions of Salvationists they will be giving their testimony that the most profound happiness, and the most complete satisfaction, come from obedience to the Divine word.

What will you do when you hear these messages?

How do you feel when you read Isaiah's burning words? What stirrings are in your heart when you take note of the Divine commands to Jeremiah? What are your ideals and visions when you see John the Baptist in his wonderful mission? How do you react to the impulses working within you when you read the call of Paul and his almost unparalleled consecration to Christ, to His Gospel, and to the redemption of men? But, greater than all, how do you answer when you know it is the Lord Himself, standing, calling, and still calling, that workers may go into His Vineyard and do the task He has appointed?

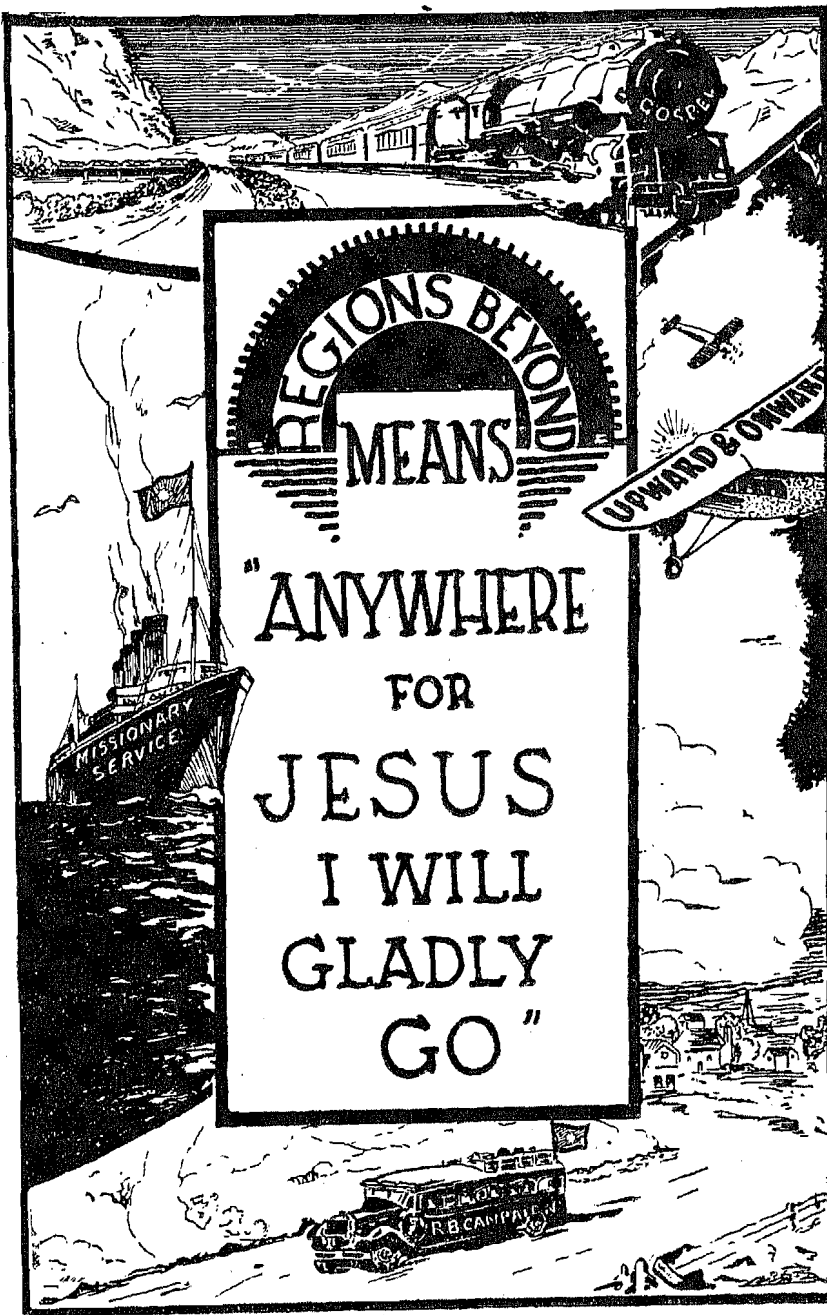
But, you say, these are too distant, and too far up in sublime sacrifice and spiritual majesty! What, then, do you say in respect to these others that you have seen and known in your own day, for are there not a score of men like yourself, women like yourself, who three, five, or twenty years ago heard and answered the Divine commands, and are now striving daily to fulfil the same?

I am asking you in the words of that poster now displayed in The Army Halls—

"IS YOUR LIFE TOO PRECIOUS FOR CHRIST'S CROSS AND THE SOULS OF MEN? WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER GOING TO BE?"

I wonder shall we have new and courageous, and fully-resolved consecrations from among our

Band-lads? I wonder whether some of the most brilliant of our young folk, who have something to sacrifice, gladly and passionately, and with fixed purpose, will make this consecration even as hundreds of others have done, who, commencing in feebleness, are now realising the fruitfulness of their consecration, and are turning hundreds to God every year. What a career! What a mission! What a reward! And always it must be remembered that these calls of God, if disobeyed, not only have their reflex in disappointment in Heaven, but also among those on earth who might have been saved, and, alas, the fruit of disobedience, in not a few cases, leaves the soul of the unwilling darkened; some even suffer permanent loss. What will you do with your life?



James Hay.

Commissioner.

Our Musical Fraternity



THE SONGSTERS' ROOM

COINS A NEW BUT EXPRESSIVE WORD

THERE was an air of delicacy about the Songsters' Room that contrasted strangely with the rest of the Hall, and a hairpin on the window-ledge, a large mirror, and a clothes brush rack on the wall, combined with an engagement notice in which the words, "Songsters will meet at 8 p.m. sharp," were underlined five times, completed the impression that here woman reigned supreme.

Feminine characteristics must be contagious, for no sooner had the interviewer produced a pencil than a torrent of words in a high-pitched voice began to assail his ears.

"I've been studying Army girls for thirty years or more, and a finer lot you'll not find anywhere!"

"You mean their singing, I suppose," began the interviewer.

"Certainly not!" was the reply. "That is to say, I think they sing remarkably well, considering that the Brigade hasn't got a voice entry test and only a few of them have had the opportunity of studying music. But their singing isn't half as wonderful as their service."

"Oh, indeed!" replied the interviewer, somewhat unconvinced. "I haven't heard that you had any very remarkable people in your Brigade. They look just an ordinary, happy company of Army women."

"Looks is skin deep," snapped the Songsters' Room, forgetting the rules

of grammar in her indignation. "What about Amelia Bobbins, whose father drinks and grows vicious in his cups and knocks her about, threatening to kill her if she comes to The Army any more, and no one in the Brigade knew anything about it until one day, when they were dressing in costume for the 'Eastern Wedding,' the Officer's wife saw Amelia's arms covered with bruises. Then the story came out. Don't you call that wonderful?"

"I do," admitted the interviewer.

"So do I, and nearly as wonderful is the struggle Gladys Briggs makes to keep under the wild temper which

friends to suit the best interests of the Brigade, or when he hasn't spoken to one and seemed to make a lot of another. Old Huff, who's got one shoulder higher than the other and leers over it, does his best to fill my girls' hearts with unfriendly and injured thoughts."

"Can't you keep those two undesirable creatures outside?" asked the interviewer.

"I can, as long as the girls will look outside, if you can understand me," went on the Songster Room. "They cannot get near while the Songsters are interested in their work or in other people's sins and

CLOSER TO THEE: A PRAYER CHORUS

(Air by Bandsman L. Campbell, West Toronto; words by Brigadier J. A. Hawkins)



Blessed Jesus keep me ever close to Thee.
Yet still nearer, every moment, I would be.



Closer yet, my Lord, I'd cling; Ev'ry hindrance from me fling—
Naught shall hold me back from coming close to Thee.

A QUARTET OF THEM

Four Hamilton Bands Unite in Third Festival of Series

A very interesting Musical Festival was given recently at the Hamilton I Hall by the four city Bands, this being the third of a series of monthly events arranged for the winter months.

The program opened with the march, "In the Firing Line," by the united Bands, under the baton of Bandmaster D. Collins, of Hamilton III. Hamilton I Band essayed "Gems from the Masters," No. II Band, "On to the War," No. III, the selection, "Exaltation," while the No. IV combination rendered, "American Melodies."

There were several other items which helped to make a very successful night. The chairman for the occasion was the former Mayor, Mr. William Burton.

boils within her. I see more than you think, and I've watched the sudden rise of color and stiffening of the wrists; I've heard Gladys praying under her breath, 'Jesus, help me now!' They say I'm draughty and can't make out where the draughts come from. Nor will they, as long as the draughts are merely my sighs of relief when such folk as Gladys get the victory."

"Do you never sigh in despair?"

"Sometimes, especially when Tittle Tattle and Huff stalk abroad. They're imps o' darkness for you! Tittle Tattle has eyes that swivel round. He jumps on to the Songster girls' shoulders and drops his poison on to their tongues so that they begin to discuss absent friends in hardly the same way as they would if the persons under discussion were in the room. You'd scarcely call it wicked, but it's undesirable, don't you think? Old Huff's another sort of creature. He pops out when the Songster-Leader has had to separate two

sorrows, or the progress of the Corps. It's when the girls begin to turn their thoughts inwards upon themselves and their rights and their reputation that the trouble comes.

"Selfishness is a terrible evil, isn't it?" burst out the Songsters' Room, with a terrific sigh.

"But we were discussing—"

"My girls! God bless 'em!" The voice broke in on the interviewer's bewildered protest like the tap of the stick on the music stand. "And God keep 'em 'uncliqued.'"

"Uncliqued," sir, "uncliqued!" That's my word for it! Selfishness cannot make 'em be greedy for treats to the pictures and free chocs, at boys' expense. They're not that sort, I assure you, but it can squeeze them into a nice, comfortable little Songster clique which keeps everybody else outside. It can wrap 'em up in each other so much that they sit on the platform and sing their songs and give festivals and be no more a living part of the Corps than that glass

OAKVILLE GRATEFUL

For Help Rendered by Wychwood Musicians

The Oakville Corps recently enjoyed a week-night visit from Captain Palfrey and the Band from Wychwood, Toronto. A program was given in the Knox Church to an appreciative crowd.

Bandmaster E. McAmmond rendered two pleasing cornet solos and Bandsman Pibworth quickened the pulse of all in two stirring piano-forte selections. Instrumental and vocal quartets, a violin solo by Corps Cadet Connie Hewitt, accompanied by Fred Hewitt, and vocal duets were all pleasing items. Much gratitude is felt by this Corps for the services of these comrades.—Eddy.

THE WINTER PROGRAM

As Viewed by a Bandsman

How often one notices the haphazardly arranging of the various Festival program items. Often their order exhibits an entire disregard for either their relation to each other, or the general effect.

One or two rules in this respect must be borne in mind. A heavy Band selection, for instance, cannot be well followed by a vocal solo, or a vocal quartet, a violin and piano duet, or any such-like weaker musical combination. A dialogue, or an elocutionary item would be more likely to provide such contrast as is necessary.

Neither should a Band directly precede a Songster Brigade, where the arrangement is at all avoidable. This is probably the most prevalent of our program evils; those responsible being of opinion they are providing contrast. In that respect they certainly succeed. Recently, at a festival, a mouth-organ solo followed immediately upon the heels of a "Great Masters" Band piece to the obvious discomfort of a critical audience.

An "Ideal Program" of nine or ten named items to be arranged in their most useful order, submitted by various Bandmasters, would be productive of helpful results. [We agree.—Ed.]

Incidentally, it is interesting to note how some buildings, especially when only partly filled, are distinctly different from others in the manner they reproduce the human voice; some giving a much colder and less colorful tone than do others, largely due to resonance of low register notes and partial damping of the higher frequency harmonics. Particularly is this apparent when the voices are heard after heavy instrumental music, the only remedy being a careful arrangement of the program.

on the wall! It's the converse side of the feminine grace of affection and loyalty to be 'cliquing' and exclusive, and that spirit spoils many a fine company of young women."

"It sounds terrible," murmured the interviewer. "By the way, mentioning that mirror. Do they—"

"Now do you think they do?" broke in the voluble Songsters' Room again, jumping at the unspoken sentence. "Do you imagine that a fresh-complexioned, unpainted, unpowdered, smiling, peaceful-hearted young woman in an Army bonnet hasn't any idea what she looks like? Of course they have to put their bonnets straight! That's all right. But being vain is another thing."

"It all comes of looking at oneself a trifle too long," went on the Songsters' Room. "And the cure's so simple. They sing about it sometimes. I'm not good at remembering words, but it's something about taking a look away from self and toward the Cross, and having your heart made to burn with love for God and the people."

"Now don't go running my girls down!" said the Songsters' Room, sharply, as the interviewer closed his book. "They're the hardest workers in the Corps! Say I'm proud of 'em!"

"I will!" was the reply. —The British "War Cry."

THE "REGIONS BEYOND" CAMPAIGN

Special Leaders have been appointed to lead Meetings in the Campaign as follows:

Toronto East Division:

DANFORTH—February 22 to March 1

Ottawa Division:

OTTAWA I—March 15 to March 25

OTTAWA III—February 19 to February 28

Windsor Division:

SARNIA—February 21 to February 28

LEAMINGTON—February 28 to March 6

KINGSVILLE—February 21 to 28

Hamilton Division:

WELLAND—February 28 to March 9

HAMILTON I—February 21 to March 2

Montreal Division:

BELLEVILLE—February 22 to March 1

PICTON—February 22 to March 1

North Bay Division:

PARRY SOUND—February 22 to March 8

Toronto West Division:

WEST TORONTO—Feb. 22 to March 1

Invite your friends and neighbors to accompany you to these special revival meetings

Receiving

A story showing that one reaps more than one sows
as Narrated to Brig. Jas. A. Hawkins

THE STORY THUS FAR

The subject of our story, now living in Toronto, recalls her childhood days in Limehouse, a poor, working-class district of London. Vividly she recalls meeting The Army for the first time and attending the meetings in the improvised "hall." Convicted of her need of Salvation, she knelt at the Mercy-seat and gave her heart to Jesus.

Her father, a sea-faring man, was opposed to her attending the meetings and gave her the choice of either severing her connection with The Army or of leaving home. After much prayer and struggling, she chose the latter, and became enrolled as a Soldier.

The Sergeant-Major of the little Corps and his wife took compassion on the homeless girl, and at once opened their home to her. She was very happy with them, became a Corps Cadet, and also commenced to sell "The War Cry" in the saloons.

One Easter Monday she attended special meetings, led by Commissioner Howard, where she felt called for Officership, but left the Hall without yielding.

Her disobedience resulted in her losing touch with real spiritual life. Her friend, Tessa, had become a Candidate, and feeling that her influence had not been helpful, decided they must part company.

This caused her much misery, and feeling she could not stay where she was known, she decided to look for a new place where she might lose herself. She decided to go to Canada, and found an opportunity to take up mental nursing.

CHAPTER XIV

In a Mental Hospital

SHOULD I have been warned by the strange sense of jubilation—a kind of reckless uplifting, an exaltation—which came to me when I posted my application to be trained as a mental nurse? Ought not the

seriousness of taking such a step rather to have depressed and worried me? The days which intervened following the sending of that letter, were, if anything, brighter than usual. No, I was not warned; I was past warning. The elation of the foolish—that was mine; I have seen many such since then, but their unwittingness, their ignorant disregard, does not lessen the horror of the inevitable issue. Oh, if only we could see! Supposing it might be impossible to visualise the end from the beginning, if only we could see a little way along the road, how many disasters might be averted!

The next step in my descent of the slippery slope was the arrival of my acceptance. I had never been in any sort of doubt, but that it would be so. Something had seemed to say to me "You are all right here! Just the job for you, and you for it!" I stepped gaily enough these days. My dark moods seemed to have vanished.

A Mental Hospital may present a terrible picture before the mind's eye of some imaginative people; but I must confess I liked my work, devoting myself to it as thoroughly as I could have done if I had been an Army Officer performing the same duties. Is it any wonder that I found a sense of peace while thus engaged? Did I not deserve some such surcease from the inward strife which I had known for so long? And, after all, I argued, why should I suffer so greatly from so little a cause? I did but withdraw for a moment from my consecration, on that Easter Monday, in Stratford, in the Old Country, why should such a blight follow me everywhere thereafter?

How foolish thus to debate the matter! I turned away from the disturb-

ing reflection. I devoted myself to my patients. Poor souls, how I pitied them! How I wished I could help them permanently! But there was little I could do, except to be kind to them. I have since learned that had I been indwelt by the Holy Spirit at that time, something more than compassion would have been animating me, and with hope of greater effect. The one thing which I acquired during that period was thankfulness that I had no cause to doubt my sanity. Really I was grateful to God for this gift of reason.

Just as I was getting along nicely I was allocated to the night staff, and here my troubles began. I have purposely avoided saying anything about the patients in the institution, and have nothing to add as to the harrowing scenes in which I took part, from time to time. But there was an ever-present sense of tension and of the necessity for strict watchfulness, and this wore our nerve-forces like a ceaselessly-gnawing rodent in the foundations of a building. When I found I could not sleep during the day, following the night of duty, I began to recognize the beginnings of the troubles referred to.

"Finding it hard to sleep, Floss?" said one of the nurses to me one day. "You look all washed out!"

"Yes, I'm feeling a bit nervy and run down," I answered. "I expect I'll get used to it, though. It's this night-work, I expect."

"More than likely," she replied. "We all go through it, you know. Feeling jumpy and as if you would scream, I've no doubt," she added. "Certainly jumpy and screamy," said I.

"A shot of morphine would about put you right," she declared. "Did me any amount of good."

"Likely thing I'd touch that and get suspended."

"Oh, no you wouldn't. You'd never get found out. We all have a shot now and then; you can't get on without it."

"Let me hear no more of this," I said, my heart already turning to the drug which gave the patients relief in certain cases.

"Fearful you'll get found out, I suppose," said the other. "You can't deny you need something. Try a shot, girl. Be brave; be a sport."

Even yet I cannot make out what there was about her persuasion which could hope to have any influence with me. But the fact remains I gave way and took the dose.

"Just once, then," I said. "Only this once, mind. Never again." But with the fence broken down, if ever so little, it could not be considered whole any more. And my safeguarding barriers were gone. A few weeks later I felt so utterly run down that I simply could not resist the temptation, and I tried yet another shot. And thus it went on. Not often, at first; only when my nerves were bad did I indulge. But then my nerves seemed to be often the worse for wear, and a heavy duty, which had caused subsequent recourse to the drug, began to call for a shot in anticipation. And it was not long ere I realized that I was the victim of some demon power which lurked in the drug. I had thought I was playing

with it, using it as my servant; now I realised that I was the plaything, and at the mercy of the cruel appetite I had awakened within my frame. It was my master.

Though I was a long time admitting my sorry plight, and I did not surrender until I had fought ever so hard, declaring that I would not give in, I was driven eventually to face the facts, when I was suspended from the Hospital, and finally dismissed. Then I took the downward road with a vengeance, and the drug led me ever farther, down, down, down!

An enemy, indeed, this blighting drug; yet I loved it while I hated it; for where else could I find forgetfulness? I took it to drown memory. Did I succeed? Of course I did not, save for odd moments; and then the awful reaction thrust me nearer and nearer to Hell.

"Trust yourself to me, and I'll see that you do not get any more of this stuff," said a friend to me one day. "Only thus can you be cured of the awful craving."

"How can you know what this thing is like?" I asked scornfully. "Listen, I've got to have it. If I don't I'll start to think, and if I begin to think I'll go crazy. Do you get me? Sheer crazy!"

Fancy me thinking! What could my mind recall? Limehouse. My home life as a young girl. My father and his severity. My Grandma and her efforts to hide me. My visits to The Army. My new home amongst kindly Salvationists. My inexplicable rejection of the Call of God, that Easter Monday in Stratford. My going out into the Night of Disobedience. My yoke of iron. My new taskmaster. The Spell of Morphine. How dare I think? No, I must find oblivion, if I have to go next door to Hell to secure it!

And so the way grew yet darker, as the path became ever more steep. I seemed to be in a great hurry; from point to point my hastening steps, my unsatisfied appetite, herded me, goaded me, rushed me along. Some evil momentum, balefully purposeful, had swept away from me any ability to restrain my pace. I was no longer in charge of myself. Where would it all end? Where could it end but—?

(To be continued)

BOYS AND GIRLS SAVED

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and M. Godden)—On a recent Monday night, after a lantern lecture by Adjutant, fourteen boys and girls knelt at the Penitent-form. We entered the "Regions Beyond" Campaign in real earnest, and God blessing us. Our Cottage meeting are well attended and many hon are waiting to welcome us. Last week-end several people who not attended for years were and God came very near to had the joy of seeing one at the Mercy-seat. Our heart also gladdened in the afternoon six young people knelt at the In the Young People's meeting in the evening, five more came out.

The Home League is making splendid progress, many new members coming in with us.—C.R.S.



"A shot of morphine would about put you right"

'Regions Beyond' Campaign Fervor Increases

Seven and Ten-Day Campaigns held throughout the Territory, result in Hundreds being swept into the Kingdom of God, and thousands of Salvationists Stimulated to Greater Efforts

WEEK OF VISITATION

"Regions Beyond" Tactic

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—On Decision Sunday we had the joy of seeing six boys and girls seek the Saviour. Our Preparation Class for Company Guards each week is well attended. A special week of visitation was arranged in our "Regions Beyond" Campaign, in which all the Sisters of the Corps took part with Mrs. Ensign Everitt. This brought good results, and also some new members for our Cradle Roll.

The Guards and their leaders are engaged in a "Red and Blue" Contest, their object being to raise money for coal for the Corps.

STIRRING TIMES

KINGSTON (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)—Last week-end our 48th Anniversary services were led by Lieut.-Colonel Sims and Staff-Captain Bunton. On the Saturday night, in a bright Salvation meeting, the Staff-Captain gave some of his experiences regarding the Police Court work.

On Sunday morning the Colonel and Ensign Rawlins visited the jail and conducted a service in that institution. A good number attended the Holiness service and much blessing was received from the Colonel's message. In the afternoon the Colonel gave a lecture on the Police Conference, which was held in Czechoslovakia.

In the night meeting six penitents accepted Jesus as their Saviour. On Monday a Musical Program was conducted by the Kingston Band and Songsters. The Belleville Vocal and Instrumental Quartet was in attendance and the items rendered were enjoyed by all. In the same service, Colonel Hargrave was welcomed into our midst. The Colonel is here to conduct a week of Revival services.

WEDDING BELLS

recent happy occasion Secretaries and Sister Mary Ken of St. Stephen, N.S., were in marriage.

Captain Riches performed the ceremony before a large congregation



Brother and Sister Watters

Wishers. May many happy of service be the lot of these ladies.

was Commissioned to Speak Kind Words

Stirring Happenings in Montreal's Unique Corps

MONTREAL SOCIAL CORPS (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—On Wednesday last our Local Officers were commissioned. There were seven Soldiers commissioned their various duties. Major person was in charge, ably assisted by Commandant Millar and Ensign and Mrs. Hartas. There was a large audience present who joyfully joined in the singing of the new "Blood and Fire" choruses, by Sergeant-Major Reid. This anti-Major of ours is chock-full of vim, always on the go! Songsters were commissioned,

under the able leadership of Brother George. The Major had a few kind words also for Brother Hunt, who received his commission as Recruiting Sergeant for the Band.

There was still another commission to be handed out which created very great interest, the commissioning of Brother George Poulter, who is over eighty-three years of age. This comrade has received commissions of various kinds, first from our Founder, General William Booth, also from General Bramwell Booth. His "commission" now is to speak kind words for us everywhere.—H.W.

Singing in a Herring Factory

Salvationists Carry the Gospel Message to Regions Beyond

ST. STEPHEN (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—During the past two weeks different comrades have taken the meetings. On Wednesday two volunteered to the Mercy-seat. In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning two more surrendered. During the past two weeks we have had ten seekers.

On Friday last we reached out to

FINDING SALVATION

WINGHAM (Captain and Mrs. Wright)—Last Sunday we rejoiced over the Salvation of four people in our evening meeting. On Monday we had Major Best with us at our regular Monday night Cottage meeting. A good crowd was present. Again we rejoiced over persons seeking God, five finding Salvation.

God is blessing us, especially in our Directory Classes and Company meetings.—Spec.

CORPS CADET FIGHTERS

HALIFAX I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)—On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Batson and the Corps Cadets. The Scripture readings and testimonies by the Cadets were the means of blessing to everyone. At night two surrendered.—L. G. Smith.

"PLAYING OUT"

CARLETON PLACE (Captain Barrett, Lieutenant Pedlar)—Staff-Captain Cowan led the week-end services, which opened our Salvation siege in connection with the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. His missionary talk in the afternoon was enjoyed by all.

On a recent Tuesday evening a Soldiers' tea was held which was highly successful. On February 1st our new Band made its initial appearance. Seventeen Commissions were given to Local Officers.

SALVATIONISTS' JOY

WINDSOR, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. Lynch)—On Saturday and Sunday a special, "Regions Beyond" Campaign service was conducted by Brigadier Tilley. We had the joy of seeing seekers at the Mercy-seat.—C.C.M.C.

EVERBODY WORKING

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Carr)—Everybody is working hard for the "Regions Beyond" Campaign. Converts are standing by their guns, and another sister has put in her application for Corps Cadetship. On Friday night we held a sleighing party for the Young People's Corps.—J. Harris.

"Regions Beyond," when we paid a visit to Lubec, Maine, fifty-four miles from here. We held three Open-air in Lubec. The manager of one of the herring factories requested that we should go and sing to his employees, which we gladly did.

Then we visited North Lubec, where we held another Open-air. A merchant asked us into his store, where there was quite a number of people, and we had another service in the store; so we had a day well spent in the Master's service.—T.D.

EIGHT DAYS OF SALVATION

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—The eight-day special Campaign proved of blessing and uplift to the Corps. Twelve seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

The first Sunday was Young People's Day. The meetings, led by Young People's Sergeant-Major Dowling and his assistants, resulted in six seekers going to the Altar. Adjutant Green presided on the Monday night, when a Young People's program was given and prizes distributed. On Tuesday night Ensign Ashby and the Temple Band were to the front, when a good crowd attended. Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy and the Salvation Singers conducted a splendid meeting on Wednesday night. Ensign Ashby and the Temple Songsters rendered profitable service on Thursday night; there were four seekers. Saturday was a "Special Feature Night," when a large audience was delighted with a program of sacred song and music.

On Sunday Brigadier Hawkins conducted the services. His talks were interesting, instructive and inspiring. Two men sought forgiveness.—D. Shankland.

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

DRESDEN (Captain Downs, Lieutenant Silver)—On a recent week-end we had with us Staff-Captain Ham, whose messages were of inspiration. Two seekers, one a backslider, have come to the Saviour, and one comrade came forward for Holiness.

Open-Air at Twenty-Five Below Zero

Twenty Children Saved in Company Meeting

SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)—During the past week Cottage meetings were held, which proved a source of rich blessing to all. One person came forward for consecration. Sunday was a day of sustained Salvation effort, although the thermometer registered 25 below zero. Knee-drill was well attended. In the Holiness meeting one comrade surrendered. In the Company meeting twenty children came to the Penitent-form.

OFFICERS BOMBARD

MONCTON (Adjutants McLean and Hayward)—Staff - Captain Riches conducted an Officers' Council here on Monday afternoon. About fourteen Officers were present. At night a grand Open-air was held on Main Street, followed by a Salvation meeting in the Citadel.

Ensign Mercer, of Campbellton, led the Testimony meeting, when the visiting Officers were called on to have a word.—C.T.

"SEE THAT PINE TREE?"

An Unusual Report With Glorious News

"JOHN, is this blessing for everyone?"

"Yes, Josh, it's for everyone," I answered.

"Well, when are we going to get it?"

"Josh," I said, "see that pine-tree over there? Well, when we pass that pine-tree I shall have the blessing."

And he did get the blessing. There, under the pine-tree in the bright moonlight, the Rev John Scobie, converted infidel, blacksmith, drunkard and blasphemer, received the Blessing of a Clean Heart and, to quote him, "I've never had a ripple in my soul since. Fights? Yes. The hardest of them, but the more you rub brass the brighter it shines. Praise the Lord!"

Mr. Scobie told how he had knelt at the Mercy-seat fifty-five years ago with a bottle of whiskey, two decks of cards and a loaded revolver in his pockets. He had intended going to a card game, but God, aided by the prayers of saintly people, stepped in and changed the whole course of his life.

"About five months later," says Mr. Scobie, "I came to the realization that all was not right. I went to one of the older members of the congregation and I told him that I had a wrong spirit. He said, 'So have I, John.' 'Well,' said I, 'it distinctly states in the Book that whom the Lord sets free is free indeed, and I'm not free, but I'm going after that freedom.' In the manner already related, while returning from service one night, he received the Gift of Sanctification."

The Rev. J. Scobie was one of many present at the United Holiness service, conducted by Colonel McAmmond in the Ottawa III Citadel on Thursday. The Colonel, who went out from Ottawa forty-two years ago, introduced Mr. Scobie as his spiritual father. The Hall was packed to capacity.

Supported by Brigadier and Mrs. Bristow, Staff - Captains Bourne, Cowan and Richards, and Major and Mrs. McElinhey, the Colonel spoke splendidly upon Holiness, and at the close six surrendered.—Salguod.

TWENTY-TWO YEARS AWAY

WINDSOR I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)—On Sunday evening a man who has been attending our services for some weeks, a backslider for twenty-two years, came and gave his heart to Jesus. He was at one time a preacher of the Gospel. The Spirit of God is moving upon the people.

EIGHT AT ALTAR

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)—On a recent week-end we had Colonel Adby with us. Good crowds turned out all day Sunday. On Monday night the Colonel gave an address entitled "Songs and their Origin," which was much enjoyed. We finished the week-end with eight seeking Salvation and Holiness. Soldiers. In the Salvation meeting

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

Presides Over Toronto Temple Home League Annual

On Tuesday evening the annual Supper of the Home League of the Toronto Temple Corps was served in the Council Chamber.

About one hundred members and friends enjoyed an excellent repast, and spent a pleasant and profitable hour or two afterward, listening to a number of the leading women warriors of the Territory.

After some introductory remarks by Adjutant Larman, Mrs. Commissioner Hay, who ably filled the chair, discoursed interestingly on the good accomplished and the homes brightened and blessed by the influence of Home Leagues. Mrs. Colonel Dalziel told of her experience with Home Leagues in the Old Land.

Mrs. Colonel Attwell, Territorial Home League Secretary, congratulated Mrs. Cox and the members of the League on their past success, and assured them that she believed the coming year would increase that measure of success. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and Mrs. Adjutant Larman also spoke.

The retiring Treasurer, Mrs. Wiltshire, read the annual report.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay then called upon Mrs. John Cox, the Home League Secretary, who spoke appreciatively of the good and willing work of the members, and hoped for greater blessing in the coming year. She then introduced Mrs. Langdon, the new Home League Treasurer, who assured the members she would endeavor to help to facilitate the work of the League. Mrs. Brigadier Burton prayed God's blessing upon the efforts of the League, and pronounced the Benediction, bringing to a close this felicitous annual.—D.S.

UNITED TO SERVE

A VERY happy event took place on Tuesday, January 27th, in the Toronto Citadel, when Captain Arthur Cameron of Territorial Headquarters and Lieutenant Lillian Goodall were united in marriage. The



Captain and Mrs. Cameron

tastefully - decorated Hall was thronged with well-wishers.

Major Spooner, with whom Captain Cameron was associated for some time in the Windsor Division, led the service, whilst the marriage ceremony was performed by Major Cameron, father of the groom. Captain Lindores was "best man" and Captain Joyce Clarke supported the bride.

Following the reading of messages from the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary and other friends, and the singing of an appropriate closing song, a reception was held in the lower Hall.

A Message of Special Concern to Young Salvationists

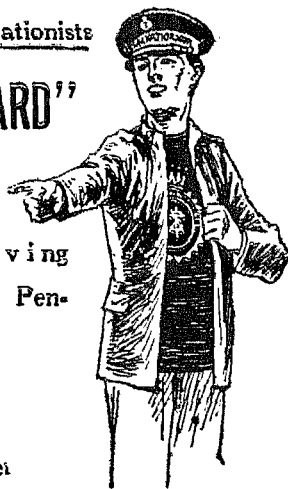
"TRUST IN GOD AND GO FORWARD"

OUR beloved Founder, on June 9, 1912, wrote a poignant letter to all Salvationists, which was largely quoted by the leading newspapers. Written after a lifetime of service and devotion to God and humanity, and when his sight had practically gone, the passages which we quote will still come with inspiration to our comrades to-day.

"If the unexpected blow has not actually fallen upon me, it is hovering painfully and dangerously near. Instead of the restoration of my sight, on which I had so long and ardently counted, the doctors tell me that I am on the very eve of entire darkness. In a few hours my comrades may be under the painful compulsion of announcing that the General is hopelessly blind. In that event, what a loss—what an indescribably painful loss—will be mine. Never again to see the light of day. Never again to behold the countenances of my friends! Never again to look into the sympathetic eyes of my comrades! Never again to witness that which, for sixty years gone by, has been to me the sight of sights—men and women kneeling at the Mercy-seat.

"In a few weeks' time I hope to be found once more on the old battlefield, fighting for the same great end, although, perhaps, compelled to adopt some new and different plans for its

A Moving
Letter Pen-
ned by
The
Army
Founder



attainment. Perhaps the wonderful wisdom of God may foresee even by the great loss I have suffered, the bringing about of the great end of my labors in a more effective manner than ever. Anyway, my comrades, in the light or in the dark, you may count upon your General to trust in God and go forward!"

Our Founder's love for souls, his sterling courage, his resolute spirit, his Christlike self-denial, his absolute consecration, challenges youth to-day to leave the easy road, the path of worldly aggrandisement, the way of money-making, and consecrate all to Christ and the winning of souls.

Will you obey the call? Ask for your Candidate's Preliminary Application Form from your Corps Officer, or write the Candidates Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

No. 1 At Home—

The Commissioner

Visits Leaside, the Corps at which he is a Salvation Soldier

FACING the extreme easterly end of the street on which stands the Commissioner's residence is The Army Citadel of the Leaside Corps. At the top of the Soldiers' Roll of the Corps stands the name of James Hay, Mrs. Hay's name following immediately. Long before the first sod was cut the Territorial Commander showed how deeply interested he was in the prospects of this new centre of Salvationism. Since that time he has kept in close touch with his own Corps.

On Thursday evening of last week, in keeping with a promise which was eagerly accepted by the Commanding Officers, Captain Campbell and Lieutenant Vanderheiden, the Commissioner appeared at the Corps to give a lecture descriptive of the world-girdling activities of The Army.

Linking this latest Army development on to the features already established and valued around the globe afforded the Commissioner a joyous opportunity of which he availed himself characteristically taking his auditors with him on a breathless journey which was totally regardless of climatic variations.

Long-distance leaps did not cause the Territorial Commander to forget that first duty of the Salvationist—the giving of a good testimony—for he made definite statement of Army faith as well as works, showing how they twain co-operate for the glory of God, and cannot be divorced.

Evidencing the kindly feeling of the town of Leaside towards the newly-opened Corps, Mayor Wilkin-

son occupied the chair on this occasion. His words of appreciation reinforced the expression of his presence and his warmth of spirit grew as the meeting progressed.

Councillor J. A. McDonald also added words of commendation of The Army. During war days he had ever found The Army "on the job" in the very place where need was manifested, and he looked to the future in Leaside with increased equanimity by reason of the fact that a Corps of the Blood and Fire warriors against evil had been established in such a splendid building within the confines of their town.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay warmed all hearts by her words, and Brigadier Ritchie supported the Commissioner throughout. The North Toronto Corps Band (Bandmaster W. Howse) and Songster Brigade (Ensign J. Wood) rendered good service.

TERRITORIAL PARS

COLONEL McAMMOND, the Field Secretary, is scheduled to conduct the Y.M.C.A. Divine service at Toronto, over station CKCL, on Monday, February 16th, at 7.25 a.m.

We are happy to report that Ensign Barr has recovered from the effects of his recent operation.

London I Songsters and Male Octet will broadcast from station CJGC (325 metres), on Tuesday, March 3rd, at 9 p.m. E.S.T.

HEROES CALLED HOME

Commissioner Ridsdel and Mrs. Commissioner Lawley Promoted to Glory

CABLED news received from International Headquarters announces the passing of Commissioner William Ridsdel and Mrs. Commissioner Lawley, two Officers whose names are linked with records of long and distinguished service in The Army.

Commissioner Ridsdel, who entered the work from York in 1873, was the oldest Officer in The Army in point of service. His name is associated with the earliest Army history and he can rightly be written down as one of our Army trail-blazers. He rose to take command of Army work in several Territories, among them Sweden, South Africa, Norway and Holland.

He married, in 1895, Staff-Captain Isabella Mobley. Two of their family are Officers.

Mrs. Commissioner Lawley—whose warrior-husband, so well known as aide-de-camp to the Founder and to General Bramwell Booth, was promoted to Glory in 1922, and one of whose songs, by an interesting coincidence, appears at the foot of this page—also rendered vallant service to The Army. As Captain Harriet Charteris, she saw some wonderful soul-saving victories at the Corps she commanded.

Commissioner Hay, immediately upon receipt of the news, despatched a cabled message to London voicing admiration for the magnificent service of these glorified veterans, and expressing, on behalf of Salvationists of the Territory, deep sympathy and assurances of love and prayers.

MASSEY HALL

PRAYER-MEETINGS

(Continued from page 8)

Fervent were the petitions that ascended one after another. What petitions! What faith for the revival of religion, for the awakening of the spiritual life of the nation, for the rousing of the Church of Christ; entreaty that the breath of God might be felt in the valley of dry bones, and pleading for the coming of the Kingdom of God in the hearts of men.

The unanimity of spirit in which the people met caused one to be conscious of powerful influences. Upon this Lower Room came the breath of the Upper Room.

In his address the Commissioner stressed the fact that while we needed a revival in business, in commerce, and while many would like to see a great revival of many departments of life and thought dear to them, there could be no doubt that the highest desideratum was a revival in spiritual things.

History served to show that where there was a decay in spiritual fervor and earnest Godly living, the first movement was towards externalism.

Jesus Christ, the speaker declared, is there as a constant challenge to His people that they should think along the lines He did about sin and its cure, about the great Atonement, the authority of the Scriptures and paying the price at all times.

The only sure way for a revival in ethics must come via the Spirit, and this must be associated with much more private and public prayer. It was by no means easy to recall people to the tried and true methods for spiritual revival, but The Army and all who love the souls of the people and the spiritual life and true advancement of Canada must follow these lines.

WANTED, hearts baptised with fire,
Hearts completely cleansed from sin,
Hearts that will go to the mire,
Hearts that dare do aught for Him,
Hearts that will be firmer, braver,
Hearts like heroes gone before;
Hearts enjoying God's full favor,
Hearts to love Him more and more.

DOES GOD CALL YOU FOR SERVICE AS AN ARMY OFFICER?

Take the Right Step on

CANDIDATES' SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd

WANTED, hearts to love the masses,
Hearts to help Him seek the lost;
Hearts to help Him save all classes,
Hearts to help Him save the worst;
Hearts to share with Him the winning,
Hearts to bear with Him the trial;
Hearts to help Him with the
Hearts to trust through gain

ARE WE..... LOOKINGFOR YOU?

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

CORBETT, Chrissie—Age about thirty; height 5 ft.; black hair, black eyes; left Paisley, Scotland, about 1925. Last heard from in St. Catharines, in 1929. Information urgently requested.

HEATHER, Florence—Age about 57 years. Last heard of in Owen Sound, in 1909. Mrs. Mary Bohler, a cousin, is anxious for information.

CLELLAND, Thomas—Aged 17 or 18. Scotch. Occupation in 1929, factory hand in Peterboro, Ont. Last known address, 198 Lake Street, Peterboro, Ont. Mother in Glasgow, enquiring. 18219

CRANE, Mrs. Charles (nee Emily Agnes Keeling)—Came to Canada from England in 1888. Heard from in 1891, Kingston, Ontario, also Montreal, Quebec. Information requested.

GOODHER, May—Late of Nelson, Lancashire, England. Friends enquire. Kindly communicate.

LUNDVALL, Erik Alfred—Born in Vasterhannings, Sweden, February 2nd, 1872; seaman. Last heard from in 1918. Parents, Jan Erik and Charlotte Kristian Lundval. Cause of enquiries—inheritor matters. 18338

SULLIVAN, James—Aged 61; height 6 ft.; fair hair, turning grey; grey eyes; fair complexion. Born in Cornwall worked in paper mills, Iroquois Falls, New Ontario. 18327

TUTTLE, Ira S. (alias Jess or Dad)—Left Lima, Ohio, August 12th, 1930, for Toledo to seek work. He might be in Monroe, Michigan, or Canada. Aged 65; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; small hands and feet; scar over left eye; fair complexion; weight about 140 lbs. When last seen was poorly dressed. Wife much worried. Anxious to communicate. 19328

RORKE, Arthur William—Aged 47; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; well educated; clerical worker or railroad. Last heard from, January, 1908, from General Delivery, Washtucna, Washington. In 1906 he

(Continued at head of column 4)

Captured near the "King George"

He Followed to The Army and was Converted

CORNWALL (Commandant and Mrs. Wells)—On Tuesday we had a half-night of prayer, which was well attended, and God came very near to us. This was a forerunner to the Day of Prayer, on Sunday. We started at 7 a.m. and kept going, led on by different comrades, till 10 p.m.

The jail was visited and the men were blessed by song and counsel. Two backsliders returned to God.

Field-Major Hiscock is conducting

an eight-day Campaign. On Tuesday we welcomed him into our midst and on Wednesday he visited the House of Refuge and conducted the weekly meeting.

On Thursday we had an Open-air outside the "King George," and the Major spoke to a man who was in a drunken condition. He followed to the Hall and came forward to the Mercy-seat at the commencement of the meeting. Hallelujah!

Friday was Prayer night; we had a prayer list of those we were anxious for. The week-end was a time of glorious fighting. Though it was well below zero we held our Open-air. In the Holiness meeting we had an inspiring time. In the afternoon the Young People were visited and fourteen knelt at the feet of Jesus. Four came to the Cross, three of whom were on the prayer-list.—Corps Cor. Holden.

OPEN-AIR FIGHTING

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—On Sunday Adjutant Crane, of the Grace Hospital, was in charge of the meetings. She was ably assisted by several other Officers from the Hospital.

The Band music and the solo by Captain Nunn, and duets by Captains Nunn and Burrows were specially enjoyed. Special Open-air are being held during the Campaign by the Corps Cadets.

NEW CORPS CADETS

COBALT (Captain and Mrs. Yurgensen)—As a result of our special Campaign meetings there were four. Over the week-end we had with us Ensign Johnson, of North Bay, and God's presence was felt by all present.

We have added four new Corps Cadets to our roll.—A.C. seekers for Salvation.

WONDERFUL ANSWERS

GANANOQUE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith)—In our special ten-day Campaign which has just been concluded we have realized a great awakening. Field-Major Brace, of Woodstock, launched the effort, doing the first week-end meetings. On Monday night one Brother surrendered. Throughout the week nine were won for God. Some were wonderful answers to prayer.

We also experienced a great time when Adjutant Mrs. Squarebriggs did our week-end meetings. Four came forward. We also rejoice in that our Young People's Corps is in a flourishing condition, two new Companies being recently formed, one a Young Men's Bible Class. Last Sunday three young folk were enrolled as Soldiers.

ATTENDANCES DOUBLED

KIRKLAND LAKE (Captain Homewood, Lieutenant Gray)—On Sunday our meetings were conducted by Major Owen. In the Company meeting the Major spoke to the boys and girls. Seven young people volunteered to follow the Master. We are pleased to report an increase in our Company meeting attendances, our numbers being almost double what they were a few months ago.

In the Salvation meeting, one man surrendered.—M.H.

(Continued from column 1)
worked as a road agent on the railroad at McLeod, Alberta, Canada. Aged father recently came to America. Anxious to communicate.

COBB, James Robertson—Married, aged 37; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; weight 150 lbs.; brown hair; eyes blue; complexion fair; born, Dundee, Scotland. Son anxious to hear. 18332

MILLIGAN, William John Hastings—Last heard of in Seattle, U.S.A., ten years ago, when he was intending to go to California or Canada. Please communicate with your mother at Neville Cottage, 23 Wilson Street, Gervan, Ayrshire. 18360

McNALLY, Oliver—18 years of age; fairly stout; about 5 ft. 4 ins. in height; has blue eyes and light hair. Last known address, Brownville Junction, Maine, U.S.A. Mother enquiring. 18242

VATTERUD, Thorstein, Johannes, Johansen—Norwegian by birth; aged 25. Missing since 1924. Single; hair blonde; blue eyes; stout, short in height; sailor, signed off M.C. "Bure," on July 23rd, 1923. Father anxious. 18294

MIKKELSEN, Einer Michael—Born, 1905; went to U.S.A., 1925, later came to Canada. Of medium height; fair complexion. Parents, in Copenhagen, enquiring. 18224

NONGENSON, Aaga—Born in Denmark; 27 years of age. Came to Canada and went to work around the Assiniboine District, Winnipeg. Brother, who resides in Glasgow, N.S., has not heard from him since 1925. Has fair hair and blue eyes. 18311

McKNIGHT, Robert and David—Former born in 1872 latter in 1877. Both natives of County Armagh. Went to Dunfermline as cloth finishers, married Scotch girls, emigrated to Canada 25 years ago. Brother enquires. 18365

WEST TORONTO CORPS

MUSICAL FESTIVAL by

West Toronto Band & Songsters

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 8 p.m.

Colonel W. Dalziel Presiding
Tickets, Twenty-Five Cents

UNITED FESTIVAL

Dovercourt, Monday, Feb 23rd.

EARLSCOURT SONGSTERS
and DOVERCOURT BAND

Chairman, Rev. Captain S. Lambert

Spring is Not Far Away

Bands should now make plans for their new uniforms.
Special prices for orders of 12 and upwards.

At your request we will send samples of material, also Self-Measurement Charts that are easy to fill in and so complete that we guarantee to send you a uniform that will fit you "like a glove".
And the prices are made to suit your pocket.

FOR MEN: A Uniform that will last for years. Tunic or Trousers may be purchased separately. You really should obtain one of these Uniforms to make your joyful service complete, priced from \$30 to \$38.

FOR WOMEN: A Taffeta One-Piece Dress, at \$15
Also Serge Dresses at \$19, \$22, \$24, \$26, \$28, \$30 & \$33
In addition there is a splendid Silk Dress. Good value, \$23

FOR YOUR PRIVATE SUIT

These will help you bear witness to the Master's cause:—

Silver Bar Brooch, with Shield. Popular	60c.
Silver Maple Leaf Brooch. Enamel Crest	60c.
Silver Shield Brooch. Sterling	50c.
Silver-Plated Shield Brooch	25c.
Brooch, in gold and red, or blue enamel, with inscription, "Junior Soldier"	45c.
Button-Hole Crests for Men	35c.
Corps Cadet Pins	35c.

Postage extra on above prices, 3 cents.

Red-Letter Bibles for Company Guards, Postpaid	\$2.45
Bibles for Company meeting	from 30c.

Songs for All to Sing

REVIVAL SONGS. Just what you need NOW. Thirty-four Songs, bound in red cover, words and music, 13c., postpaid. New Zealand Salvation Soloist. A wonderful and helpful Book, 75c.

THE NEW SONGBOOK.

Brown imitation leather; red, under gold edges \$2.00
Black Persian morocco, silk marker, red, under gold edges \$2.50
(Postpaid)

Salvation Gramophone Records. The very latest. 10-inch Double-sided, \$1.10, postpaid.

"My Jesus"—Selection (Kitching). In Two Parts. (Recorded in a Concert Hall) - - - - CHALK FARM SALVATION ARMY BAND. Conducted By Bandmaster A. W. PUNCHARD.
"The Red Shield"—March (Goffin) - - - -
"Winnipeg Citadel"—March (Merritt) - - - -

Thousands of their admirers have been waiting for records of this wonderful Band, and now that they are available, the splendid playing and perfect ensemble will be appreciated in countless homes.

"I'll Follow Thee" (Sacred Song) - - - - Col. J. S. PUGMIRE (A.D.C., to the General) and The SALVATION SINGERS. With Mustal Organ.
"There is Pleasure in His Service" (Sacred Song) - - - -

This is the first record of any Salvation Army singer ever issued. Colonel Pugmire is known as personal aide-de-camp to General Higgins, and his voice has recorded with a realism that is absolutely life-like.

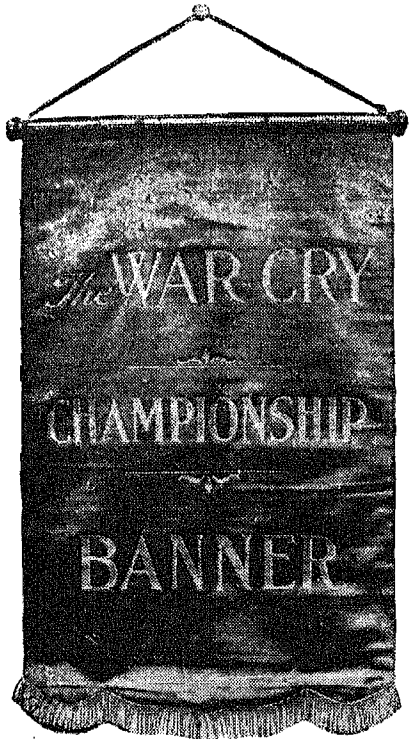
FINE PHOTOGRAPHS
OF

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Every Officer and Soldier will require one of each. Highly burnished and easily framed each 5 cents

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT
20 ALBERT STREET,

TORONTO



NOW HELD BY
BRIDGEBURG CORPS
(Captain Payne, Lieutenant Crewe)
Sales Average, 25 copies per Soldier

CHAMPIONSHIP BANNER

A BANNER has been prepared for presentation to the Corps which makes the best proportionate increase, month by month, in "War Cry" sales. This emblem, which is to be hung in a prominent place in the Hall of the Corps which wins the honor, will be passed on, at the end of the month, to the Corps which registers the biggest proportionate increase on its present sales.

The method of gauging increases will be based upon a consideration of the Soldierly of the Corps, so that the sales and the increase will be truly representative and proportionate. By this means small Corps will suffer no disadvantage when compared with the larger Corps.

"OPEN SESAME" TO SELLING SERVICE

THE MODERN AND ACTIVE ORDER OF "WAR CRY" PEPPERGISERS

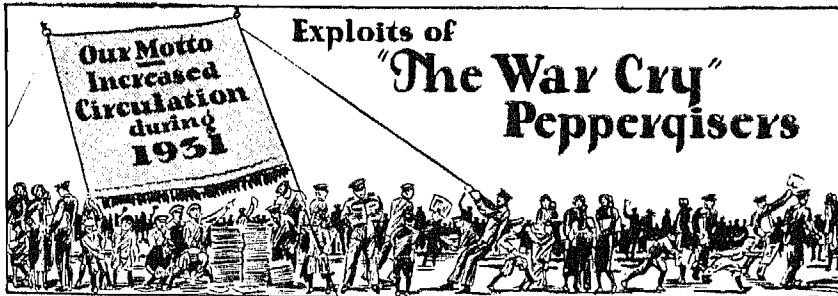
BEING CONVINCED that I should do something more to forward the interests of the Kingdom of God, and being assured that such an end can be achieved by this means, I beg that I may be enrolled as a member of the Order above-named, for a period of six months, at least.

And I promise, God helping me, that I will distribute, each week.....copies of "The War Cry" to people who are not at present readers of that organ.

Signed

Corps Date

SIGN AND SEND TO THE EDITOR, "THE WAR CRY," 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



FACTS ANENT THE IMPATIENT PATIENT
The Influence of the Modern and Active Order on Orders

DOES it appear that somebody has been taking the bit in his teeth? First we have an official announcement which smacks of an outbreak in a new place. Was it so very surprising? Was it not necessary? Had we not reached a place where the very condition of things shouted aloud for something to be done about it? No self-respecting Editor could hold his peace and his respect both, in such circumstances. Therefore, the "Exploits of the Peppergisers."

'Twas a peculiar case which the specialist had to consider. The constitution of "The War Cry" had every appearance of health. Appetite good; consuming great quantities of paper, ink and art work; as costly a gourmet as ever picked dainty provender from a classy bill of fare; yet the blood-pressure was altogether below par—the circulation was certainly in a poor way, with promise of worse to follow. The patient grew steadily weaker.

Gloomy Shades

A peep at the bedside scene would have given any and every reader a severe attack of the heby-jebies. There sat the Publisher, and gloom sat on his countenance. It is a shame that it should be so, for his is one of those countenances not made for such a sitting; yet he had all the necessary lugubriousness which belongs to an occasion of the kind.

See the Editor-in-Chief—but no, it must not be disclosed, lest every man who reads be unmanned. 'Twas a scene to wring the withers and we must not descend to that. Enough to say, the Specialist smiled; he had diagnosed the case; he knew the remedy; he wrote the mystic word on the prescription pad. A rare, refreshing breeze swept through the sick chamber while he scribbled. Now take a peep. The Publisher is on tip-toe, crossing to the side of the writer; the Editor-in-Chief leaves off whatever it is that he has been doing, and the patient, becoming impatient, sits up with a ghost of a smile, and a "coming forward" sort of expression.

Busier and Bigger

"Just Greek to me!" whispers the Publisher. Why should he whisper, I wonder. His interest is in Orders—the busier, the noisier, the frequenter, the bigger the better; and orders are usually given in forthright fashion. However, he just whispers and continues by spelling out the scrawl of the Specialist.

"P-e-p-p-e-r-g-i-s-m; regular doses of increasing strength."

"Ow!" gasps the patient. "What's that?"

"Your only hope," answered the Specialist.

"How does he take it?" This from the E.-in-C.

"Reactionarily!"

"First hand or second hand?"

"Second hand, of course. Others take the dose; the patient takes the benefit."

"Making a new introduction with medicine, are you not?"

"Certainly, and what's the use of being a Specialist if one cannot do a little thing like that out of the usual?"

"A word of explanation is due, surely."

"Listen then, and I'll show you how it works. First, the patient fell into this parlous condition by reason of causes outside himself and beyond his control. Something went wrong with the orders and his circulation declined steadily. You gave him a tip-top diet of an all-round and varied character; still his blood-pressure got lower and lower, all because of the orders which failed him. Well, then, even as he lost where others failed, so he will recover as others are affected, and only so. Therefore, the treatment prescribed, this Pepper-gism, is to be applied to those others,

THIS WEEK'S INCREASES

Corner Brook (Nfld.)	15
(Commandant and Mrs. Lodge)	
New Aberdeen	10
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Lindsay	19
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bond)	
Port Hope	5
(Captain Clark, Lieutenant Britton)	

so that the orders may be restored first, and the patient in due course, by reaction. Is that clear?"

"Let me make plain to you, sir, that orders come from the Corps."

"Exactly, and it is to the Corps that I am anxious to apply the remedy. Peppergism, is the treatment which produces Peppergisers, an influx of which into the Corps will improve the Circulation of "The War Cry" from the first moment."

"Ah, now I have you. Thanks!"

Dear reader, have you? Do you catch the point? The poor old "War Cry" is in need of considerable improvement in the matter of circulation and the Peppergiser has been introduced to assist in this regard. Will you help? How? By this means: Fill up the Enrollment Form, given on this page, promising to set this paper in circulation among your friends, or others, who are not at present readers of "The War Cry." If you take two, four, or six copies weekly, for a start, and keep this up, even if you cannot increase beyond such a figure, that will help.

Send the Form to the Editor, "The War Cry," Albert Street, Toronto, and he will see to your registration in the Modern and Active Order of Peppergisers, by means of whose helpful activities the Circulation of the patient, above referred to, will be steadily improved. The nearest Officer will be informed so that you may be equipped with weekly supplies.

"Yes, I Belong!"

Then, when you are challenged, as you may be any day now, "Are you a Pepper?" you will be able to reply with resonant conviction in your voice, "Yes, I belong to the Modern and Active Order of 'War Cry' Peppergisers. Go thou and do likewise!"

One word in closing. The patient is already feeling the urge of new life which may be accounted for by the new orders of recent days. One of these days we shall publish a list of the names of the first Peppers. Be sure your name is included.

Yours, waiting,
THE EDITOR.

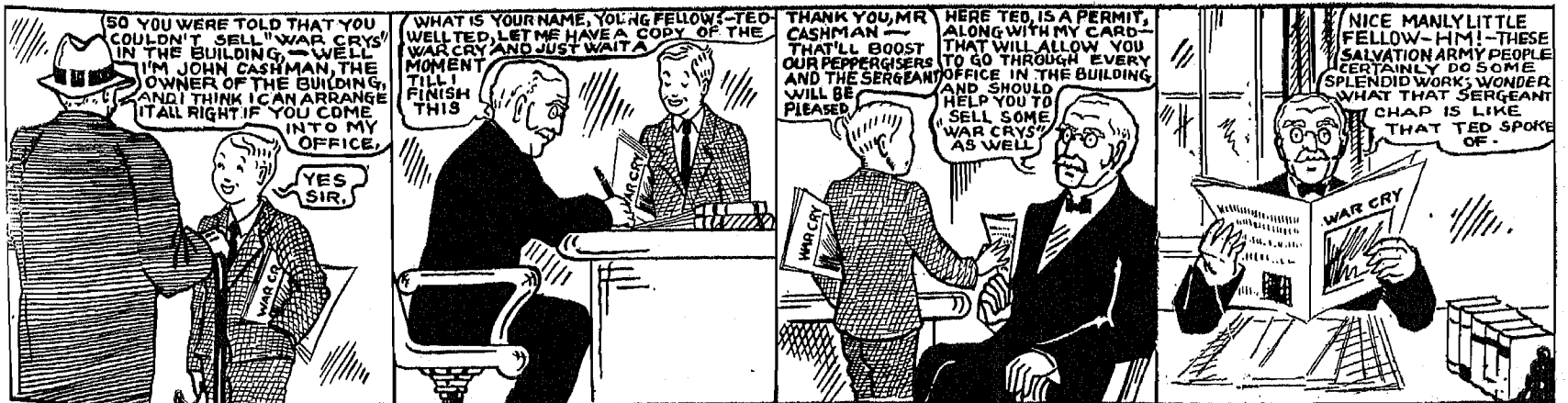
NOW IN THE PRESS

THE EASTER "WAR CRY"

GET READY TO ORDER!

Ted A. Pepper, strikes twelve.

Fourth Episode



CONSECRATED LIVES
ARE NEEDED

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN of The SALVATION ARMY
in Canada East & Newfoundland

DOES GOD CALL
YOU?

No. 2417 16 pp. Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, FEBRUARY 21, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

ARMY OVER THE AIR

CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—Just concluded a Ten-day "Regions Beyond" Campaign, with a number of seekers. Cottage Prayer-meetings are being well attended.

The alternate Sunday afternoon broadcast over CHCK have become a very popular feature in the Maritimes. Many letters have been received as to blessings enjoyed by the shut-ins and others, from all parts of the Province. One lady wrote to say that the radio brought her the first Army meeting she had heard for thirty years.

Half a dozen new Corps Cadets are meeting for the first time this week. During January twenty-six seekers have been registered.—J.L.C.

A Golden Deed Copper

"THE other day," says a report from the Montreal Men's Social Centre, "a wretched-looking man entered our office, with a note from a Field Officer, soliciting help. His story was one of direct need. A sick wife was at home, with her four small children. There was no food, no fuel in the place, and the man had not enough clothing on to keep himself warm.

"The case was investigated, and his story discovered not to be the least bit exaggerated. We were able to supply the family with the needed food, fuel and clothing, and incidentally, cheer them all immensely.

"A few days later, the wife, who

had recovered, came, with tears in her eyes, to thank us for our timely help. At this time, the husband was ill in bed; we are keeping in touch with the family."

What a change contact with The Army makes in some homes and lives! Our Montreal correspondent tells us of the experience of one of The Army's canvassers in the Metropolis, who, when the door was opened at one of his calls, was met by a woman who burst into tears as soon as she espied the uniform.

At once he offered assistance, asking what the trouble was.

"Oh, there's no trouble," she replied, smiling through her tears. "But when I saw your uniform I could not help but think of our past experience. You see, some time ago my husband was a drunkard, and both the children and I suffered cruel blows, and hardships from him. But one day he went to The Salvation Army—and got saved!" No wonder that this grateful wife and mother shed tears of joy at such a recollection!

On another occasion this Salvationist comrade was going along the street, attending to his routine duties, when he was waylaid by a diminutive little Miss.

"Please sir," she said timidly, looking up into the face of the uniformed man, "Here is something to help The Salvation Army," and she gave him a cent. The canvasser was reluctant to accept the gift from the kiddie, but she began to cry. "Oh, do take it," she said, "and help some other people with it." So the coin was accepted—and the girlie ran off, as happy as a lark. A tremendous volume of childish love was represented by that golden-deed copper.

There is a wide gulf between the sweet innocence of childhood and the sordidness of sinful life. Yet day by day Army workers come into touch with both extremes.

Just recently there appeared in the

And Other Incidents from the
Experiences of Those who Ad-
minister Kindly Helpfulness

Toronto Police Court a young woman whose life was anything but creditable to herself. Under the eagle-like scrutiny of the law, unrecordable details came to light; at the conclusion the Judge decided that only one thing could save the woman: she must leave her old associates. This could best be brought about by her being placed in a new environment, and under elevating instruction.

"The Salvation Army's the place," decided the Magistrate, so off to The Army Home the young woman was taken.

One who walks in constant, close touch with the seamy side of life, cannot help but feel oppressed on occasions by the pathos, the tragedy, the utter despair of much of it.

A certain Police Court worker—not a Salvationist—was in the neighborhood of Albert and James Streets in Toronto, last Monday morning, when she chanced to observe the company of Headquarters Officers, with the Band, marching away to the noon-hour Prayer-meeting at Massey Hall.

"You can't imagine how that sight helped me," she confided to a Salvationist worker in the Court later on. "To see that group of fine, consecrated men and women was as a refreshing drink of cold water, after what we have to handle in our work."

THE NEW ZEALAND EARTHQUAKE DISASTER

The Army's Services Gratefully Accepted

IN CONNECTION with the terrible earthquake disaster in New Zealand, Commissioner Hay—in response to his offer, made through the press, to endeavor to obtain news for those having relations in the stricken area—has received appeals from people in all parts of the country asking help in this matter.

Already the Commissioner has cabled over one hundred names of relations of anxious enquirers.

The first official reply received from Commissioner Cunningham, who is in charge of Army work in New Zealand, reads as follows:

"Refugees scattered; it is difficult to locate. Doing our utmost to complete enquiries as soon as possible.

"As soon as we receive your enquiries, we get into immediate touch with our relief parties at Hastings, Napier, and other stricken places. Our Officers there explore every possible avenue to ascertain information. We find this extremely difficult, however, for either the house in which the people lived has been demolished, their place of business wrecked, or

little trace of relatives can be found owing to the people having left the stricken area. We are hopeful, however, of gathering some information for you and will dispatch same speedily as possible.

"I can assure you we are on the job to be of real service to the people of New Zealand and to their friends in Canada in this time of crisis.

Commissioner Cunningham."

A second cable conveyed tragic news.

"In reply to your enquiry, inform Morrison, John insane, and wife has had stroke, as result of shock. George, Meg, Andy, Pollie, Matthew, all well. Financial assistance required. Lamb family safe."

The Commissioner has passed on this information to Mr. Morrison. It is his father who has suffered this mental condition and his mother who is suffering from shock. Mr. Morrison is the organizer of the Sons of Scotland.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Campaigns at Two Toronto Corps

LAST week the Chief Secretary visited two more Toronto Corps, one in the West, the other in the East. The Fairbank Soldiery rallied in full force on Wednesday to greet the newcomer, and his introduction by the Corps Officer, Adjutant Chittenden, elicited a warm response from all.

Brigadier and Mrs. Burton and Adjutant Green supported the Colonel on this occasion.

On the following afternoon and evening the East Toronto Corps was the scene of great Salvation activity. An Officers' Council was convened in the afternoon, and conducted by the Colonel. Preceding the Holiness meeting at night, a rousing Open-air was held at a nearby intersection.

The Citadel was far too small for the crowd that endeavored to gain admission to the night service. All seats were occupied at an early hour; finally it was found necessary to requisition the little chairs of the Primary Class, and even then forty or fifty people had to stand.

The Colonel's straight-from-the-shoulder attack on half-heartedness in Salvation service, struck an imperative note; many were touched as subsequent expressions evidenced.

The Divisional Staff supported the Chief Secretary, and the Riverdale Band and East Toronto Songsters supplied soul-lifting music for the occasion.

PRAYER! PRAYER!!

For Toronto--For Canada--For All

MASSEY HALL (Lower)

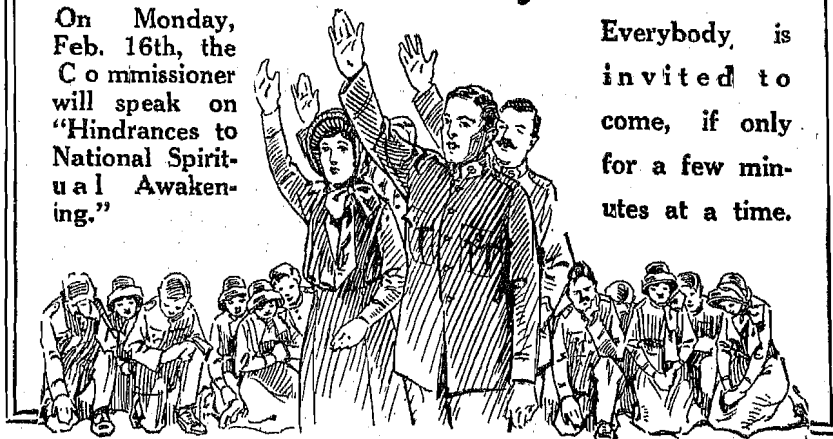
MONDAYS, FEBRUARY 16 and 23

12.30 to 1.30 p.m.

Commissioner Hay will lead

On Monday,
Feb. 16th, the
Commissioner
will speak on
"Hindrances to
National Spirit-
ual Awakening."

Everybody is
invited to
come, if only
for a few min-
utes at a time.



Prayer Changes Things

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

BROCK AVENUE, Wed Feb 18
WOODSTOCK, Sun Feb 22 (morning)
INGERSOLL, Sun Feb 22 (afternoon)
ST. THOMAS, Sun Feb 22 (evening)
MONTREAL, Sun March 20 (Young People's Day)
(The Chief Secretary, also Colonel Adby and Major Spooner will accompany at Young People's Days)

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

TORONTO I, Mon Feb 23

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Peterboro, Wed Feb 18
West Toronto, Thurs Feb 19
North Bay, Sat Sun Feb 22
Mount Dennis, Mon Feb 23
Birch Cliff, Thurs Feb 26
London, Fri Feb 27

Colonel Adby: Fredericton, Thurs Fri 20;
St. John I, Sat Mon 23; St. John IV,
Tues 24

Colonel McAmmond: Stratford, Sat Sun
Feb 22

Colonel Morehen: Hamilton I, Sat Feb
21 to Mon Mar 2; Guelph, Sat Mar 1
to Mon Mar 16

Lieut. Colonel Saunders: Brock Avenue,
Thurs Feb 19; Toronto I, Sun Feb 22;
Chatham, Sat Sun Mar 8

Lieut. Colonel Sims: Danforth, Sun Feb
22 to Fri Feb 27

Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton II, Fri
Feb 20; Hamilton III, Fri 27

Brigadier Byers: Kitchener, Sat Sun Feb
22; Danforth, Sat Sun Mar 1

Brigadier Hawkins: Earlscourt, Sun Mar

Brigadier Tilley: Halifax I, Thurs Feb
19; Digby, Sat Mon 23; Dartmouth,
Thurs 26; Bridgetown, Sat 28

Brigadier Ritchie: Peterboro, Wed Feb
18; Bedford Park, Sun 22; Riverdale,
Mon 23; Birch Cliff, Thurs 26

Major Best: London II, Wed Feb 18;
Stratford, Sat 21; London IV, Tues
24; London II, Fri 27

Major Eastwell: Halifax I, Thurs Feb
19; New Glasgow, Sat Mon 23; Dart-
mouth, Thurs 26

Major Owen: North Bay, Sat Sun Feb
22; Bracebridge, Sat 28

Major Sparks: Listowel, Sat Sun Feb 22

Major Spooner: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Mon
Feb 23

Staff-Captain Coles: Peterboro, Sat Sun
Feb 22

Staff-Captain Ham: Windsor I, Thurs
Fri Feb 20; Kingsville, Mon 23; Wind-
sor I, Fri 27

Staff-Captain Porter: Brock Avenue, Sun
Feb 22

Staff-Captain Riches: St. John II, Fri
Feb 20; St. John I, Sat Mon 23; St.
John IV, Tues 24; St. John III, Fri 27

Staff-Captain Snowden: Woodbine, Sun
Feb 22; Riverdale, Sat Sun Mar 15

Field-Major Parsons: Parliament Street,
Sat Feb 21 to Mon Mar 2

Salvation Singers: Rowntree, Sun Feb
22; West Toronto, Thurs Feb 20